Saturday Review

MAY 24, 1969 50¢

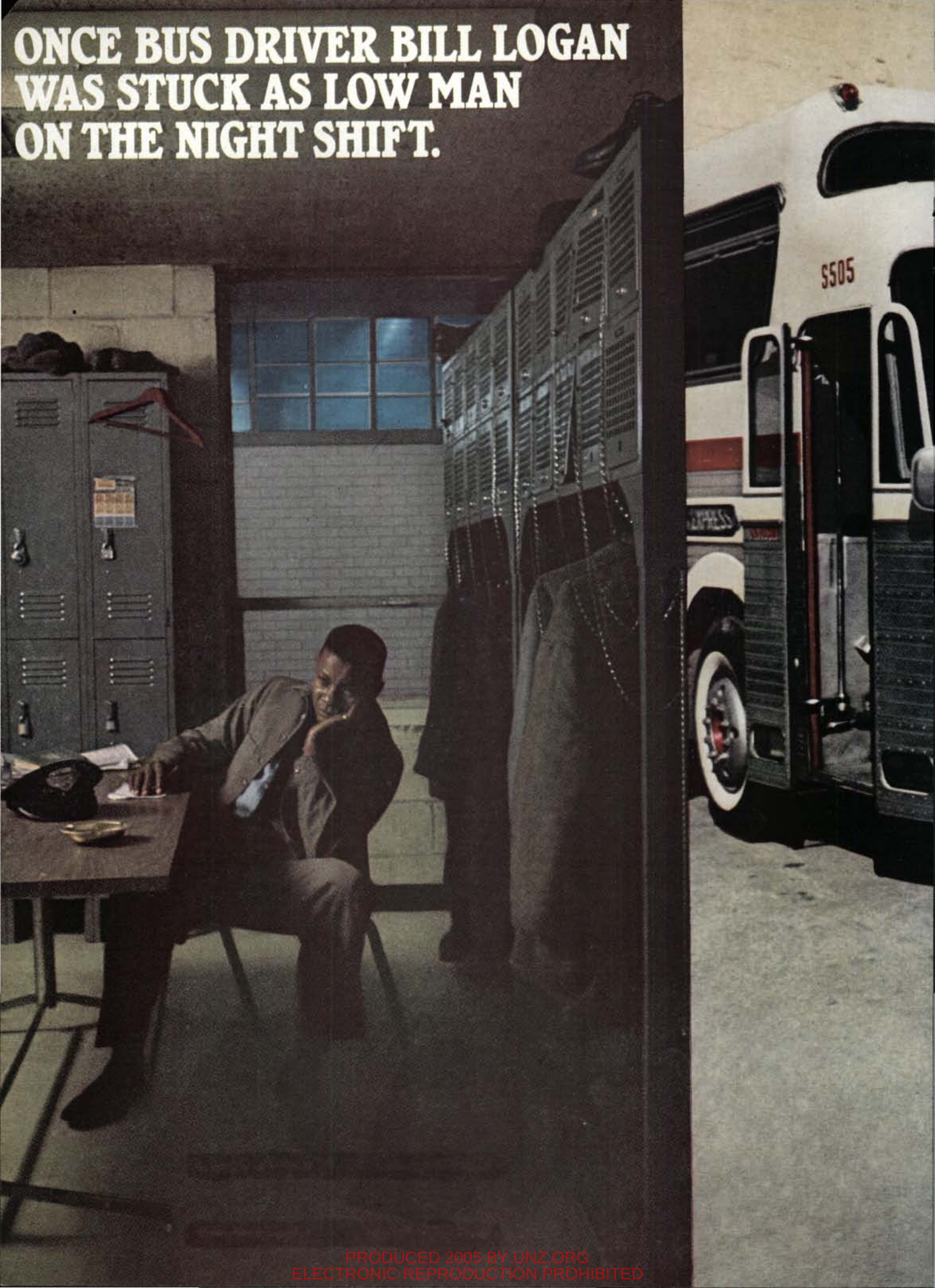
AFTER VIETNAM: THE DOLLARS AND CENTS OF PEACE

An economic forecast of the 1970s by
Senator Edmund S. Muskie
Murray L. Weidenbaum
John R. Stark
General James M. Gavin

AMBASSADOR COLL LIBR
BOX 927
BIG SANDY TX 75755

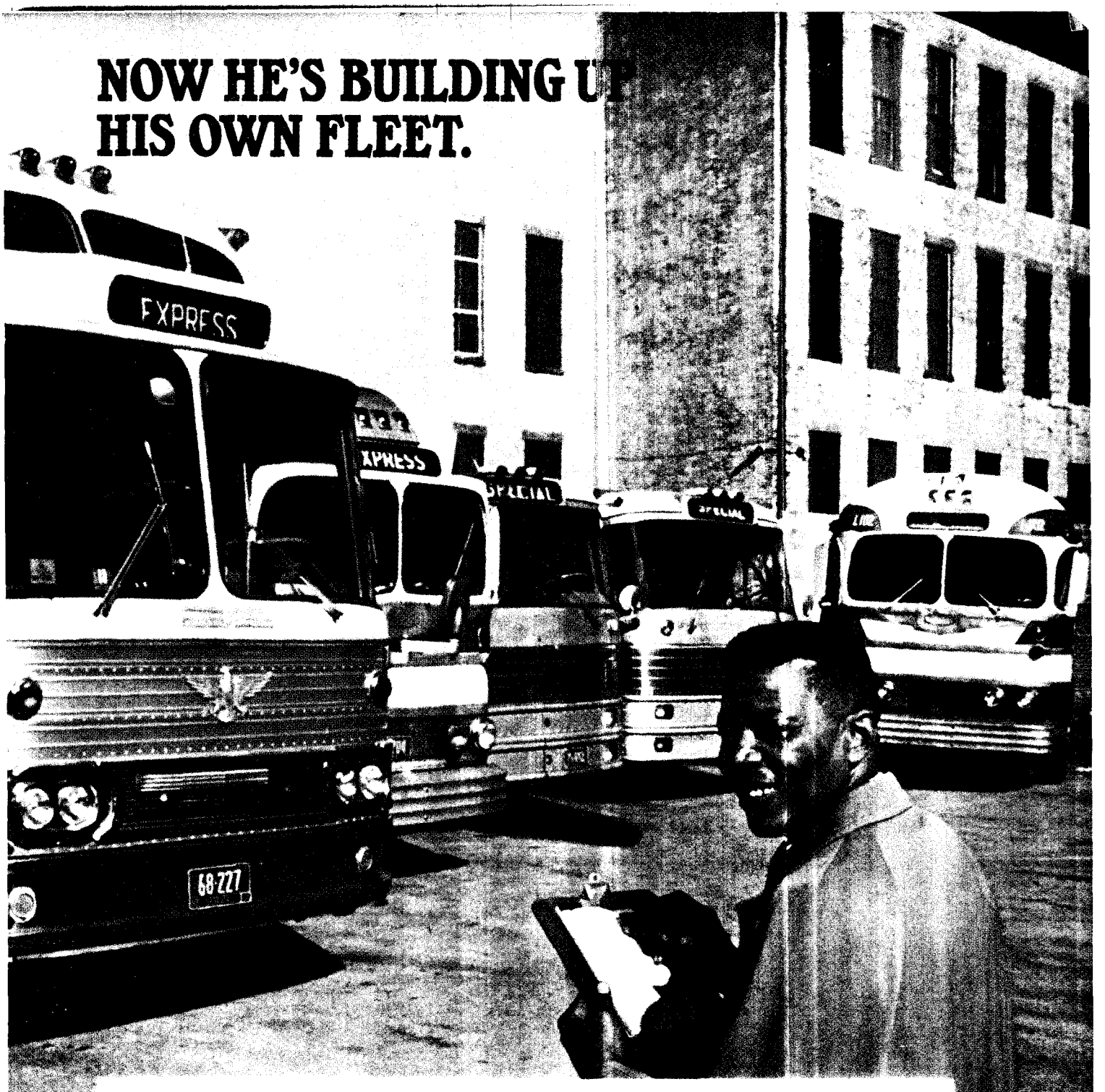
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ONCE BUS DRIVER BILL LOGAN WAS STUCK AS LOW MAN ON THE NIGHT SHIFT.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW HE'S BUILDING UP HIS OWN FLEET.



Chase Manhattan shows how American business is helping to change things for the better.

For years, Bill Logan dreamed of starting his own charter bus line. Whenever he drove for someone else, he carefully noted every cost detail of each trip. At night, he studied automotive mechanics. And he saved.

His first bus had no engine. So he made one from spare parts. He worked hard to get business. He saved hard. Now he owned five buses—and he hit trouble. He found money hard to come by. His debts mounted and he began falling behind in his repayments.

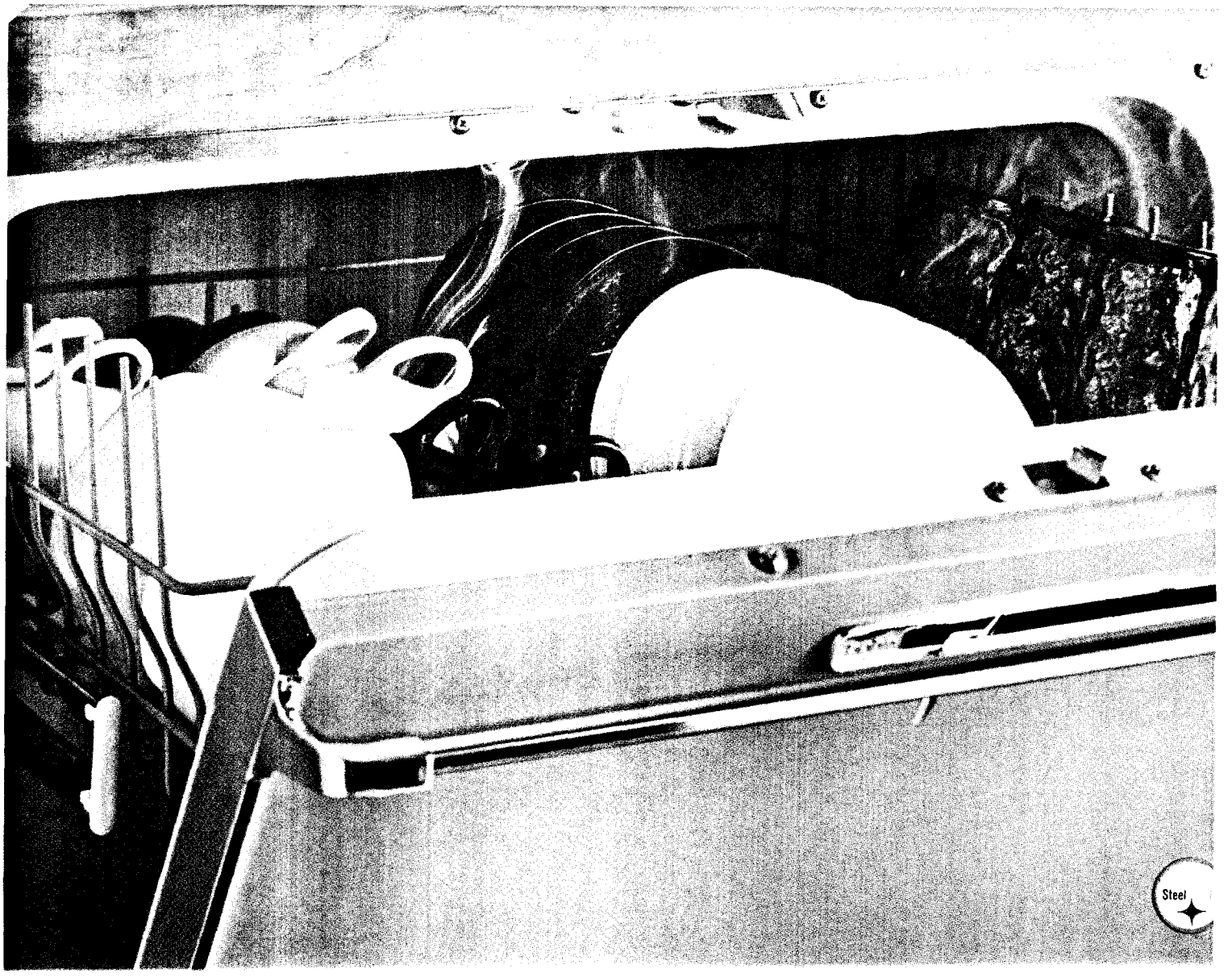
Then a community service volunteer from Chase Manhattan offered to help. He offered good business advice. Encouragement. Planning help. Imaginative counseling led to a Chase Manhattan loan which helped to refinance Bill's debts. Today, Bill Logan owns eleven buses. His business is profitable and still growing. And he has done more than realize his own dream; many of his neighbors have benefited as Bill creates needed jobs in his community.

Chase, of course, is just one of many private organizations and individuals working to change things for the better. To learn more of what is being done and how you may help, write for our *Action Report*, a digest of corporate approaches to public problems.

THE CHASE MANHATTAN BANK

N.A./1 Chase Manhattan Plaza, N.Y., N.Y. 10015

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



How convenience created jobs for 100,000 Americans

Some people think Americans attach too much importance to conveniences like dishwashers. Actually, all of us probably attach too little.

What some don't see is that appliances such as dishwashers, disposers, and self-cleaning ovens do more than make life easier for housewives. In the past ten years, these appliances have created 50,000 new jobs in the appliance industry*, and at least an equal number in related businesses and industries.

We at Republic Steel can see it. Our steels help to meet the soaring demand for convenience appliances. Republic Steel Corporation supplies the flat rolled steels needed for durability and attractiveness; the stainless steels used for beauty and corrosion resistance; the steel wire and tubing, bar steels and high strength alloys, fasteners, and many more.

If you have ever tried to create a job, you know it isn't easy. It takes a lot of hard work, imaginative thinking, and economic resources. You have to get involved and stay involved. It takes more than good intentions.

The people in American business and industry deserve your support. They've *been* involved for years. They create more jobs, more pay, more tax revenues, and more conveniences for more people than anybody else in the world.

*Based on U.S. Government statistics

You Can Take the Pulse of Progress at

REPUBLIC STEEL

CLEVELAND, OHIO 44101

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

May 24, 1969

Cover story

After Vietnam: The Dollars and Cents of Peace

(see IDEAS, page 11)

Cover design by Charles Goslin.

IDEAS

11 **After Vietnam: The Dollars and Cents of Peace**

12 **What Happens When Peace Breaks Out?** by Senator Edmund S. Muskie

15 **Our Vietnamized Economy** by Murray L. Weidenbaum

18 **How Much Money For Plowshares?** by John R. Stark

21 **Can Industry Manufacture Social Solutions?** by James M. Gavin

23 **SR's 1969 Anisfield-Wolf Awards:** "In the Mecca," by Gwendolyn Brooks; "Negro and White Children," by E. Earl Baughman and W. Grant Dahlstrom; "The American Indian Today," edited by Stuart Levine and Nancy Oestrich Lurie; and "The Leo Frank Case," by Leonard Dinnerstein.

EDITORIAL

Toward a New Language

Index of Books Reviewed

"The Same Only Different," by Margaret Webster: an essay review by Reginald Denham.

47 **Literary Horizons: Granville Hicks** on "Horn," by D. Keith Mano, and "Hue and Cry," by James Alan McPherson.

THE ARTS

THEATER

27 **Henry Hewes** reports on "The Miser" and the first American College Theatre Festival.

MOVIES

37 **Arthur Knight** reviews "Hard Contract," "Winning," and "The Round-Up."

PHOTOGRAPHY

40 **Fox Talbot in Facsimile:** Margaret R. Weiss

DANCE

42 **Walter Terry** on the Royal Ballet's "Enigma Variations."

TRAVEL

28 **A Stir in Hominyland:** David Butwin revisits Charleston, South Carolina.

COLUMNS

4 **Henry Brandon:** State of Affairs

6 **Goodman Ace:** Top of My Head

8 **Jerome Beatty, Jr.:** Trade Winds

26 **Martin Levin:** Phoenix Nest

36 **Robert Lewis Shayon:** TV-Radio

38 **Manner of Speaking:** John Ciardi

Wit Twister

Literary I.Q.

Your Literary Crypt

Kingsley Double-Crostic No. 1833

Saturday Review published weekly by Saturday Review, Inc., 380 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017. President, Norman Cousins; Vice President and Treasurer, Nathan Cohn; Vice President and Secretary, W. D. Patterson; Advertising Director, Harry T. Morris; Director of Advertising Services, Robert A. Burghardt; Director of Promotion and Research, Mark Lowenthal; Circulation Director, George A. Reeves; Circulation Consultant, Bert Garmise; Assistant to the Publisher, Marion Urmy. Subscription $9 a year. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations. Vol. LII, No. 21, May. 24, 1969. Second class postage paid at New York, N. Y. and at additional mailing offices. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature." © 1969 by Saturday Review, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages) without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage. **Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of address to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017.**

INVESTMENT MANAGEMENT

SENSIBLE...

information for investors with $10,000 or more in capital

"Declare Your Own Dividends" explains in 32 fact-filled pages how you can receive professional portfolio supervision at a surprisingly modest fee. It is yours with our compliments.

In the booklet you will discover why hundreds of investors throughout the United States and around the world have relied upon Roger E. Spear's Decision Management Plan for their capital growth objectives.

Modern electronic computers, expert research facilities, and more than 40 years of investment experience—coordinated to analyze facts and help make the timely decisions so essential in the market.

Roger E. Spear's Decision Management Plan has proved particularly helpful in achieving conservative capital growth for men and women who understand the element of uncertainty and opportunities for gain in common stock investments.

Why not take just a minute to send for our booklet? A postcard will be fine.

SPEAR&STAFF, INC.

Investment Management Division Dept. MD-527

Babson Park, Mass. 02157

You'll find something new to talk about in Surinam.

Talk about the luxurious Surinam-Torarica Hotel right next to a tropical jungle. It's air-conditioned, has great food, a magnificent casino, an olympic-size pool. Talk about the Bushnegro fire dancers, Jungle Safaris, Moslem Mosques, Dutch curio shops. Surinam (Old Dutch Guiana) is only a few jet hours away via Pan AM or KLM, BWIA or Air France. For more information ask your Travel Agent, or call (212) 265-7474, or use this coupon.

SR 524

Executive House Hotels

630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10020

Tell me all about Surinam

Name_____

Address_____

Phone No._____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Surinam-Torarica Hotel/Casino.

Another Fine Executive House© Hotel.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

State of Affairs

Henry Brandon

In the General's Wake

PARIS.

FOR A LONG time statesmen, politicians, and commentators have been asking whether Gaullism will survive de Gaulle. Many felt that the General's policy did in fact reflect French prejudices and popular outlook and that, therefore, Gaullism would remain endemic in French foreign policy. Many also wondered whether the mood for European unification that inspired and excited so many only a few years ago had not flagged by now, even washed down the Rhine and the Thames.

But recently, I have not found a single important politican here who does not think that Gaullism *in the long run* will fade away altogether. It required the towering, historic figure of General de Gaulle to resist the tide of the times. There is no other French leader today who is strong and assertive enough to impose his own foreign policy on the rest of the Western world.

Georges Pompidou, who is widely expected to be the next President, is also a man who believes in personal rule. But he is a shrewd politician who knows that he cannot afford to ignore political realities. He is therefore aiming at what his friends call an "opening to the *centre*," at broadening his base so that he will be considered more than a leader of the Gaullists.

In foreign affairs, Pompidou will avoid de Gaulle's rigid obstinacy. This does not mean that he will not try to drive some very hard bargains. He has already said that the question of British membership in the European Common Market "should be re-examined," but there is little doubt that he will want to exact a stiff entrance fee.

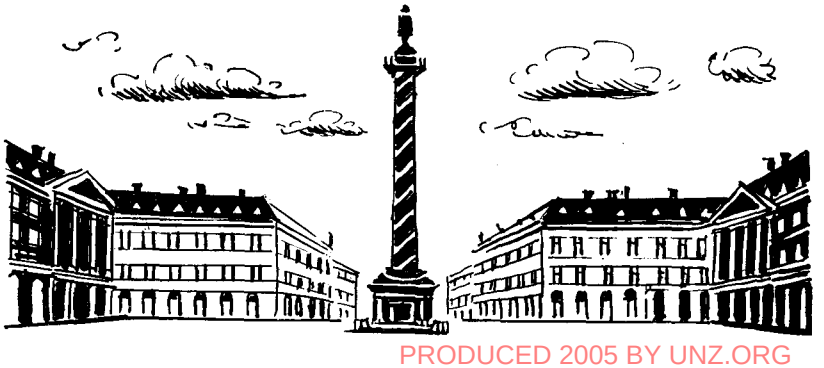
Pompidou's first political compact was made with Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, a young, ambitious financial technocrat and former Minister of Finance, who heads the Independent Republican party and is a strong believer in Britain's role in Europe. Should Alain Poher, the current interim President be elected, Gaullism would sink much faster, for he is a believer in Jean Monnet's Europe. Pompidou, as a former international banker, is bound to be sensitive to the pressures from the so-called Patronat, the French industrial Establishment, which fears British competition and which has been strongly against Britain's entry into the Common Market.

But if Britain proves to be willing to make the painful concession in the agricultural field, it is difficult to see how she can be kept out of Europe by a French government that does not, in principle, object to her becoming part of the European Community.

One senses here, however, that in the absence of de Gaulle, high French officials are now more worried about the rising power of West Germany. Already the Germans have the whip hand over the French franc and soon, with the majestic facade of the General gone, Bonn will loom as the strongest force in the European power equation. Therefore, French officials now look upon Britain as an aid in balancing the scales of power.

The Germans are aware of this uneasiness. Willy Brandt put it bluntly last month when he said that Germany's role was to reduce the fear and mistrust that the country still engenders and make contributions to the strengthening of peace in Europe.

But one senses in Bonn that the Germans are worried about the prospects of political and economic instability in post-Gaullist France. It is true that the "*délice de l'anarchie*" that de Gaulle once predicted would occur after his demise has not come about. But most observers attribute this to a prudent caution on the part of the Left, which does not want to antagonize public opinion before the impending elections. However, they expect trouble to start in the autumn after the new government has offered a program.



This is why Bonn would like to see Britain in Europe, for however weak the British government may be, the internal political situation in Britain will remain stable. From a political standpoint, therefore, most capitals favor British entry. Economically speaking, however, there is much less of a consensus, and gradually we will come to see that de Gaulle was not the only troublemaker. For many, he was a convenient excuse. The entry negotiations, therefore, when they start later this year, will take a long time. Some who claim to know Pompidou's inclinations believe that he may well prefer to delay serious talks until after the next British national election, which, though still a year away, almost everybody in London believes will usher in a Conservative government.

President Nixon, who so far has had a very favorable press in Europe, is not expected to take a lead in European Community affairs. It is known that he feels the Europeans must make up their own minds about the kind of Europe they want, and that the more this responsibility rests on their own shoulders, the more they will be forced to come to an agreement among themselves.

It does not seem likely that a France led by Pompidou would rejoin NATO. But since President Nixon's visit to de Gaulle in Paris, a greater military coordination between the French and NATO has been set in motion and is likely to develop further. Russian policy in Czechoslovakia has had a profound effect on the French, and de Gaulle himself came to realize that his idea of a Europe "from the Atlantic to the Urals" was merely a chimera, that the Russians are determined to resist dissolution of their own Eastern bloc.

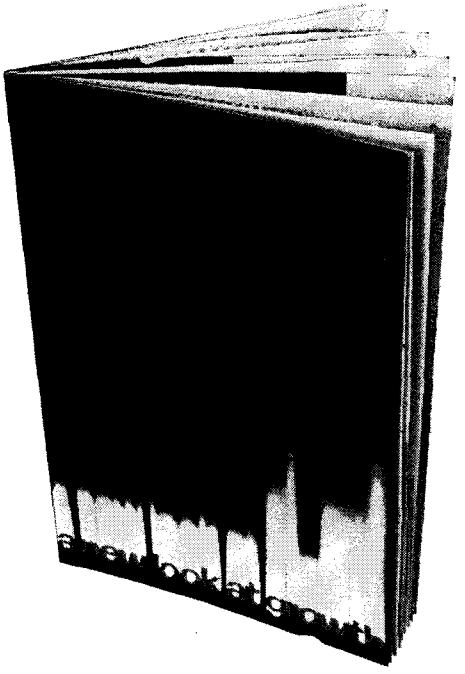
With the General's towering figure no longer blotting out the horizon, one can see possibilities for progress. De Gaulle was the last giant of the World War II period. The leaders left throughout the Western world, and in Eastern Europe too, are mostly able, but mediocre men. They lack flair, authority, and conceptual imagination.

De Gaulle has delayed the evolution of a European Community and the fervor for it has ebbed. But it is my impression that European youth have little sympathy with Gaullist nationalism. They are eager to move about freely without the hindrance of frontiers or hostile ideologies. They are also eager to see Europe stand on its own feet with as little dependence on the United States as possible. They are more internationally minded than ever, and the basic desire for an enlarged and improved European Community is still alive and can be rekindled.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Just printed.

"A New Look at Growth"



This 48-page booklet brings you key facts about 64 smallish companies that look to us like up-and-coming growth stocks. We think many could double earnings in the next 5 years—and some could triple. If you'd like a free copy, send us the coupon below.

We describe each company in about 300 words—enough to give you a taste of its record, products, competitive position, and prospects. There's also a chart showing the price of the stock for the last 10 years and the first quarter of 1969.

The back of the booklet has a handy statistical section that covers all 64 companies. It shows earnings per share in '67 and '68, annual dividend rate, recent price, number of shares outstanding, and the P/E ratio based on '68 earnings.

Why we took a new look at growth

Things have changed.

It used to be that practically all you needed to sniff out a growth stock was a good nose for technology. Xerox smelled good to some people. Polaroid smelled good to others. And sure enough, both rose higher than a soufflé at Pavillon.

But technology's not enough anymore. The time has come, as the Walrus said, to speak of many things. Like marketing. And management. And even of specialization.

It may seem odd in this age of conglomerates, but some companies got into our booklet mostly because they specialize so profitably. Certain software companies, for example.

Why we left out the giants

We wanted companies that could show dramatic gains in earnings. That's a lot easier for Davids than for Goliaths.

During the last five years, for example, about half the companies in our booklet increased their earnings by 10 to 30 percent a year.

Some have boosted earnings by over 70 percent a year. That's no guarantee of future performance, but it sure sounds encouraging, doesn't it?

Although we focused on growth, we didn't forget about quality. Among others, we left out companies with spotty earnings records, limited marketability for their shares, and relatively weak financial positions.

We put a lot into this booklet. We hope you get a lot out of it.

838EA

MERRILL LYNCH, PIERCE, FENNER & SMITH INC

To: Merrill Lynch, P.O. Box 333
Wall Street Station, New York, N.Y. 10005

Please send me "A New Look at Growth—Companies with Sales of Less Than $100 Million."

Mr.
Mrs
Miss _____
(Please print)
Address _____
City _____ Phone _____
State _____ Zip _____

NL

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head

Goodman Ace

Readers Are Always Right

THE READERS ALWAYS WRITE. About everything, from an infinitive that a hapless columnist happened to haplessly split, to an incorrect forename attached to a famous man.

From mail piled up to here, it is now fairly well established, even in my mind, that Robert Morse did not invent the telegraph. It was Samuel Finley Breese Morse. Thanks for writing. Yes, sir, it was Samuel Finley Breese Morse. . . . Yes, ma'am, you are correct—it was Samuel Finley Breese Morse. . . . Yes, sir, I sure am what you said. It was Samuel Finley Breese Morse. . . . Oh, sir, you don't have to go that far! It was Samuel Finley Breese Morse, but canceling your subscription! . . . Yes, I know, little ten-and-a-half-year-old girl, it was Samuel Finley Breese Morse. But I don't have a blackboard; will this do?

Yes, Mr. Walton D. Clarke of Kent University, in Kent, Ohio. It was Samuel Finley Breese Morse who tapped out the first telegraphed message, "What hath God wrought?" What's that, Mr. Clarke? I should not have put a question mark after the quote? Oh, I see, an exclamation point! A phrase from the Bible, Numbers 23:23—"What hath God wrought!" Yes, I'll remember that, Mr. Clarke. Imagine! The Bible knew Samuel Finley Breese Morse was going to invent the telegraph!

Before we leave Mr. Morse, it might be parenthetically interesting to note that some of these letters are addressed to Mr. Ace Goodman.

Now, what's this? From Marilyn Venable, San Francisco: "In your column of April 5, didn't you mean as old as 'Methuselah'?" Oh, I remember. That was when my wife asked me how I felt on my birthday, and I replied, "Old." She said, "You make it sound as if you're older than Macushla."

Mrs. Venable writes, "Macushla was an Irish lass whose demise occurred at an early age." Yes, Mrs. Venable, I know. Do you want to take time out to explain malapropisms to my wife? You want to tell her about Macushla and Methuselah? It will be interesting to learn how you make out.

"Tell it to your Ombudsman."

And now we come to a stack of mail concerning a column dealing with forced retirement at age sixty-five [TOP OF MY HEAD, Apr. 19]. Most of the letters are sympathetic to a man's becoming "surplus" on his sixty-fifth birthday. But there are also some heated and impatient writers who reject the poignancy of a man who suddenly has no office to go to. And who do you think these cold-hearted people are? Women!

One letter, for instance, is from Mrs. Janet Braide, of Montreal, who says: "I have just read your heart-rending column about all those poor guys who retire at sixty-five. . . . I am not saddened. I am not outraged. I am not upset. I am a woman and I was retired the day I was married. Male sixty-fives have had sixty-five years to work things out, and if they didn't make plans for the day when they are old, gray, and retired—tough apples! Try being a member of the other sex. From the time you are old enough to notice, it is: 'work hard, darling,' 'study hard, darling,' 'do whatever it is and be a success.' Suddenly you marry and whango, there you are in deadsville."

I go far out of my way to do research for these columns, Mrs. Braide, but "try being a member of the other sex" is too far out. So, I pass quickly to the next letter. This one from Ellen Komarek, Brooklyn: "I have run into too many people who have been at their jobs too long. . . . Too many men in charge think that this is the year 1930. . . . Any number of corporations operate under 1930 conditions."

I have another theory, Mrs. Komarek, that it's not the number of years in employment that cost the sixty-fives their jobs, it's the titles they have worked themselves up to. A man who at sixty-five is "First Vice President and General Manager of International Sales and Merchandising" is more apt to be retired by a nervous corporation than is a man whose title is an innocuous "Sales" or "Merchandising."

Making titles more palatable is the new thing in government. The anti-ballistic missile is now affectionately known as "Safeguard." Who would not be in favor of guarding our safety? ("You walked away from your family and left them defenseless?") The House Committee on Un-American Activities is now more pleasantly known as "The Committee for National Security."

So, since nobody is doing anything to protect the sixty-fives, it may ensure their security if they consider this rule: "The bigger your title on the door, the quicker they throw you off the floor."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It looks beautiful because Volkswagen doesn't build it.

Ask Volkswagen to build a small economy car. Fine.

Ask Volkswagen to build a big practical station wagon. Very good.

But ask Volkswagen to build a beautiful sports car?

Well, not even Volkswagen would ask Volkswagen to do that.

So we asked the Ghia Studios of Turin, Italy to design the body of our sports car, and the Karmann Coach-works of Osnabrück, Germany to build it.

The Karmann people attack our sports car the way they've been attacking things for the past hundred years: slowly and carefully.

The fenders are welded and shaped and sanded and burnished by hand.

And once the body is formed, they give the Karmann Ghia four coats of paint, including a rust-proofing zinc undercoat and a hand sprayed enamel color coat.

If it all sounds very complicated, it is.

But we can't afford to take any chances:

When we tried to build a sedan, it ended up looking like a beetle.

We didn't want to make the same mistake twice.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds

Jerome Beatty, Jr.

A terrible crisis occurred in Milwaukee when the sheriff's office found itself with 1,700 dirty books on hand. The books had been seized to satisfy claims against two bookstores, and they would have to be sold at auction. Auctioning furniture, a house, and stuff like that is all right, but sexy books? Thank goodness, Judge Spracker settled the problem with a court order forbidding the public sale. His landmark decision stated, "it is not the sheriff's function . . . to pump poison into the community's arteries." Judge Spracker said that the sheriff must have the respect of the people. He declared: "The right of this respect would be dealt a severe blow if the sheriff . . . were to stand before the public and ask the public, 'What am I bid for this copy of *I Am a Lesbian*, or this copy of *Tender Was My Flesh*?'"

A Charleston, South Carolina, firearms dealer's store was burglarized. He inserted the following advertisement in the papers: "Will the persons who removed thirteen rifles, shotguns, and pistols from our shop after we were closed please come by and fill out Federal Form 4473 to comply with the Gun Control Act of 1968? All guns *must* be signed for and proper identification given."

When I was pretty small my father took me to New York and to the top of the tallest building in the world. It was the Woolworth Building, sixty stories, not bad for something put up in 1913. It is still the eighth tallest in New York City, I think. In those days, of course, you could see something besides smog from up there. Another thing—you could drive to New York City and pull up to the curb and park when you wanted to. Fifth Avenue had big towers in the middle of the street every fourth block. Policemen in the towers regulated the traffic lights. For many years there were traffic lights only on a few corners throughout the city. But when you were driving, you looked ahead and stopped at an intersection even though the red light was a few blocks away.

What brought me to this thought was Woolworth's Five and Ten. The chain is celebrating its 90th anniversary this week in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where Frank Woolworth opened the first Five and Ten. On one side of the store everything was 5 cents, on the other 10 cents. In 1932 items went to 20 cents. Now you can spend $100 on one item in one of the 3,381 stores. They say that the first customer in 1879 bought a fire shovel for a nickel. Woolworth's is trying to get away from the Five and Ten appellation. But I spent a lot of time in the Five and Ten, and that's what I'll remember. Those *were* the good old days.

The advice in *Male Manners: The Young Man's Guide* (McKay) covers a lot of ground, from how to apply for college or a job to how to eat Jello with a spoon. The section on getting a girl to kiss you is long enough, but I'm not sure it's foolproof. The authors, Kay Corinth and Mary Sargent, write, "Never ask for a kiss. Learn to maneuver it subtly without words. When the big moment comes, put your arm around her, pull her toward you, and kiss her on the lips."

True, there are some specific hints, like not to close your eyes too soon, and how to steer her by holding her chin, and when to remove your glasses. But there isn't anything more about recognizing "the big moment." As for not asking for a kiss, I think that's for the chickenhearted, not for today's youth. Maneuvering a kiss "subtly without words" is too much to expect of our boys, who have learned that all sorts of romantic talk precedes "the big moment." And from the books and movies they've been looking at these days, they've probably got the message from the adults about what "the big moment" really is, which isn't going to make it any easier to be subtle.

Sharps and Flats: In *On Borrowed Time: How World War II Began* (Random), Leonard Mosely maintains that the war could have been averted. That would mean, I suppose, that Hitler would now be the elder statesman of Germany. He would be demanding more arms and aid from us in return for letting us keep our military bases there. We would placate him.

► The Universal C.I.T. Credit Corporation has financed installment purchasing of autos, homes, farm equipment, and things like that. Recently for the first time the firm lent money to a lady to buy a rock. It was a 5¾-ton piece of green marble. The lady is Rosemary Dumas, a California sculptress, who will chisel $150,000 worth of little sculptures from it, Universal C.I.T. hopes.

► The Universities Committee Against ABM, Professor Frank Collins, chairman, ran an ad in the Washington *Post* decrying "it's enormous cost."

► Whatever happened to napkin rings?

► I have yet to see one of those three-minute hourglasses that measures exactly three minutes.

► Harry Pesin's forthcoming novel, *Why Is A Crooked Letter*, will be the first work of fiction to include an index, states the author. I haven't seen the book, but I've seen the index, and it will be quite helpful, giving pages for such topics as "aspirin," "fornication," and "Xerox."

► The word *cohort* is always misused.

► Some movie critics are now writing for posterity, instead of helping us decide whether to go or not. Here's what Vincent Canby said in *The New York Times* about *Where Eagles Dare:* "This kind of awareness can be enriching when the methodology is so classic, representing, as it does, a direct line of descent from Méliès."

► There are so many sporting events now that there is a shortage of verbs. I heard a radio announcer on a sports round-up go through them all—defeated, beat, downed, blanked, clobbered, trounced, etc.—until finally he was forced to say that the Red Sox had edged Washington 10-0.

► Oh, here's a delightful typo from the Boston *Herald-Traveler*. At a White House luncheon given by Mrs. Nixon, the President "popped in between the creeps and the fruit to joke with the guests."

► I notice that Shirley Temple's fortieth birthday passed without much comment.

► From Paris, Phoebe Leavitt reports hearing an American tourist on a golf course yelling, "Quatre!"

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 1832)

BUDDY HACKETT:
(The) **TRUTH ABOUT GOLF**

I forgot it was Passover week and went down to the edge to see if I could hit the ball. I touched the water with my club and naturally, it parted. I walked in, played the shot, walked through, and the Egyptian caddy following me was drowned.

Playing during Passover, you got to be careful.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What is Psychology Today?

At last! A magazine that bridges the information gap between responsible psychology and the educated public!

Today all of us—the executive, the salesman, the housewife, the teacher, the clergyman, and the teen-ager consistently (and often knowingly) use this thing we call psychology.

However, many of the solemn scientific truths you learned about psychology only yesterday in college are sheer myths today. In the information explosion, no field is moving faster than psychology. New and exciting discoveries which affect you deeply and personally are yielding themselves up on an almost daily basis.

Before the appearance of Psychology Today magazine, these new findings were not available in a lively, accurate monthly magazine. All that is changed. Now there is a magazine about psychology, with articles written by world-renowned experts in psychology, religion, education, child development, philosophy—the total human condition. Current and coming articles include:

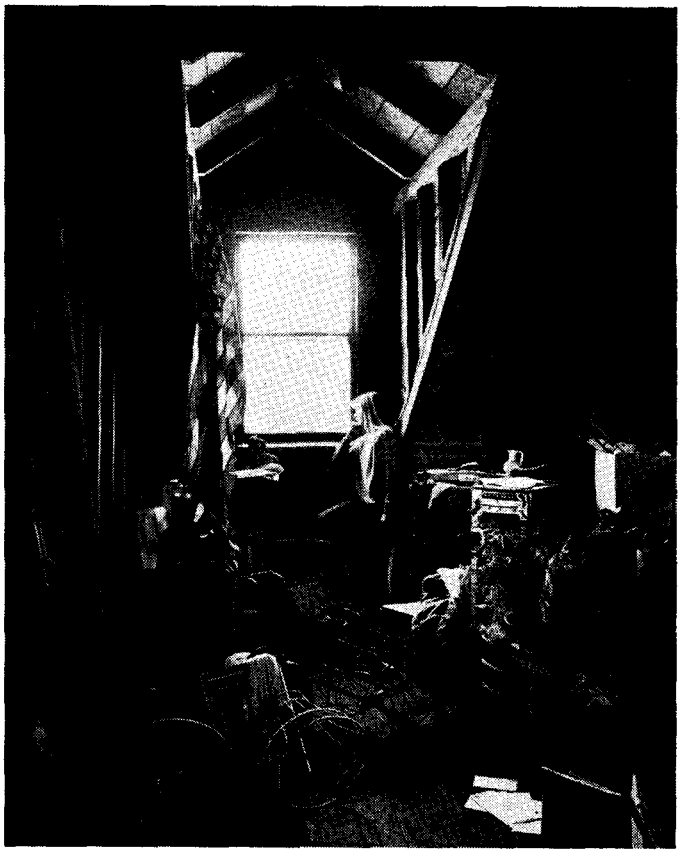
Explosion in the Ghetto
Religious Hangups
Student Activists
Love and Death
Russian Psychology
Adult Play Therapy
Hypnosis
The Sexual Personality
The Pre-Logical Child
Stuttering
ESP
The Taming of a Wolf
Is Graphology Valid?
The Psychology of Power
Understanding Children's Art
Morality in Psychotherapy
Drugs—The Quiet Revolution
A New Look at Menopause
Group Therapy—Is It All Talk?
The Career Woman's Dilemma
The Motives of a Soldier
Self-Stimulation of the Brain
Why Babies Smile or Cry
Psychology of Police Confessions
Psychology of the Reverse Sell
Stimulating Executive Creativity

No facts are beyond our pale. We talk about sex clinically and, when necessary, carnally. About children we are neither doting nor derisive. And with religion, we treat both the blasphemous and the beatific with objectivity. Lucidity is the watchword. You'll find no jargon in Psychology Today. No circumlocution, no pomposity. Our editors are as ruthless with their blue pencils as they are sensitive to your threshold of ennui.

Moreover, we think you'll like our contemporary design—full of style, boldness, and a touch of whimsy. Our pages are awash with full color photographs, and even our charts are fascinating.

Send no money

To receive your complimentary copy of Psychology Today don't send us a cent. Just fill out the coupon , mail it to us, and we'll send you your free issue posthaste. If the magazine doesn't fascinate you—and yield you valuable insights—cancel and consider the matter closed. Otherwise



you'll receive the next 11 issues and a bill for only $6.00. The regular yearly subscription rate, not so incidentally, is more than half again as much—$10.00.

By subscribing now, you're not only making enormous savings over the newsstand price ($1 per copy) but you're also taking advantage of a special Introductory price that may be withdrawn at any time.

Receive the current issue as a gift and begin a better understanding of your children, your spouse, your boss, your mother-in-law ... yourself.

psychology today

PSYCHOLOGY TODAY, P.O. Box 60407, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, Calif.

Please send me my complimentary current issue of PSYCHOLOGY TODAY. I may keep my sample copy and owe nothing. However, unless I cancel, you may enroll me as a trial subscriber and send me the next 11 issues. Bill me after my subscription has started for just $6.00, my special Introductory rate—instead of the regular $10 annual price.

6-899

Name_____

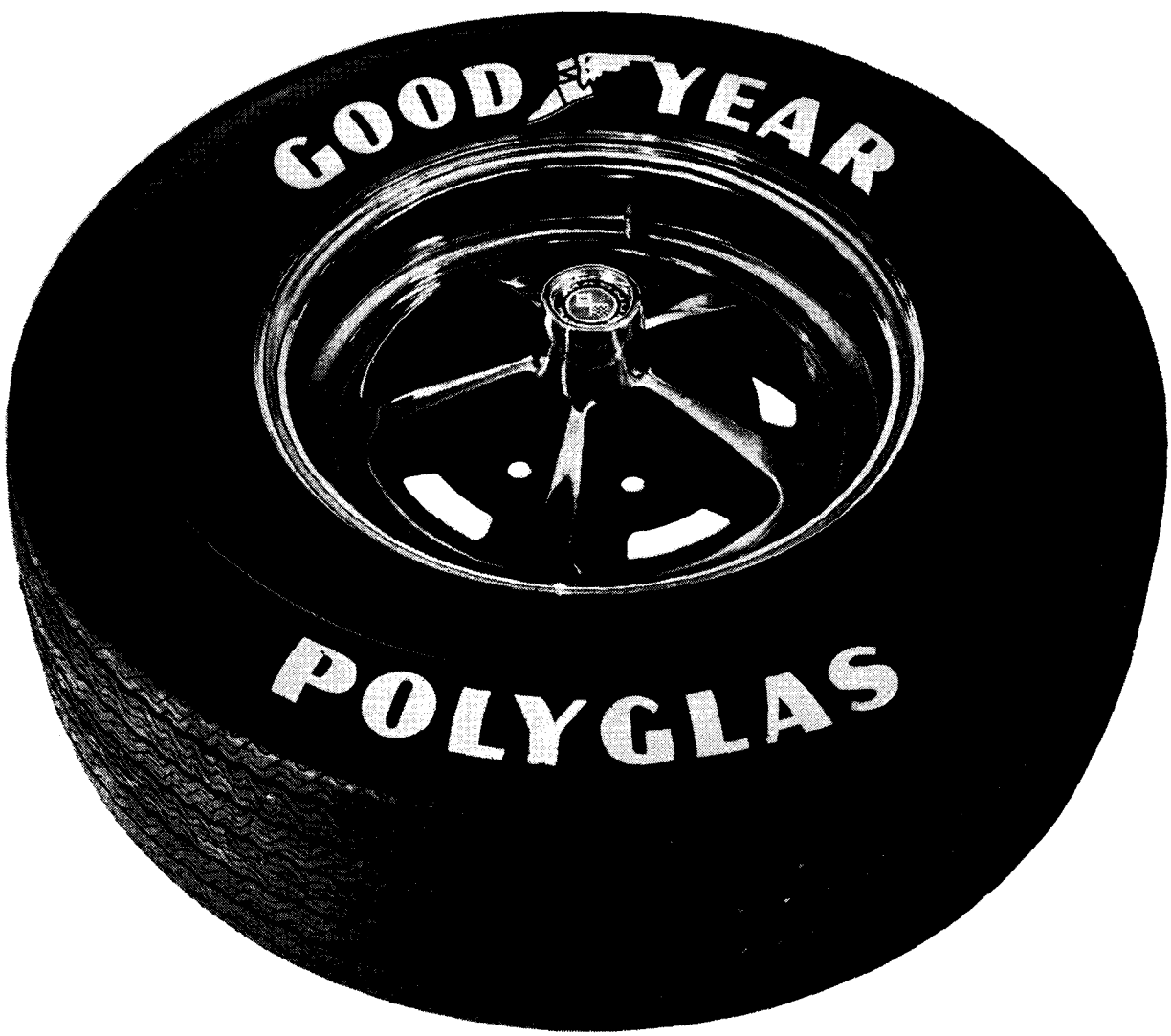
Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Polyglas" U.S. Reg.#859.703

Polyglas is a registered trademark for Goodyear tires. The Custom Wide Tread Polyglas tire is made with a polyester cord body and fiberglass cord belts. Together they hold the wide tread firm on the road so it squirms less, and wears longer. It can give you up to double the mileage of our best selling regular ply tires.



Look at the tire. If it doesn't say Goodyear, it can't be Polyglas.

Polyglas: Custom Wide Tread—T M 's The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review
May 24, 1969

AFTER VIETNAM:

THE DOLLARS AND CENTS OF PEACE

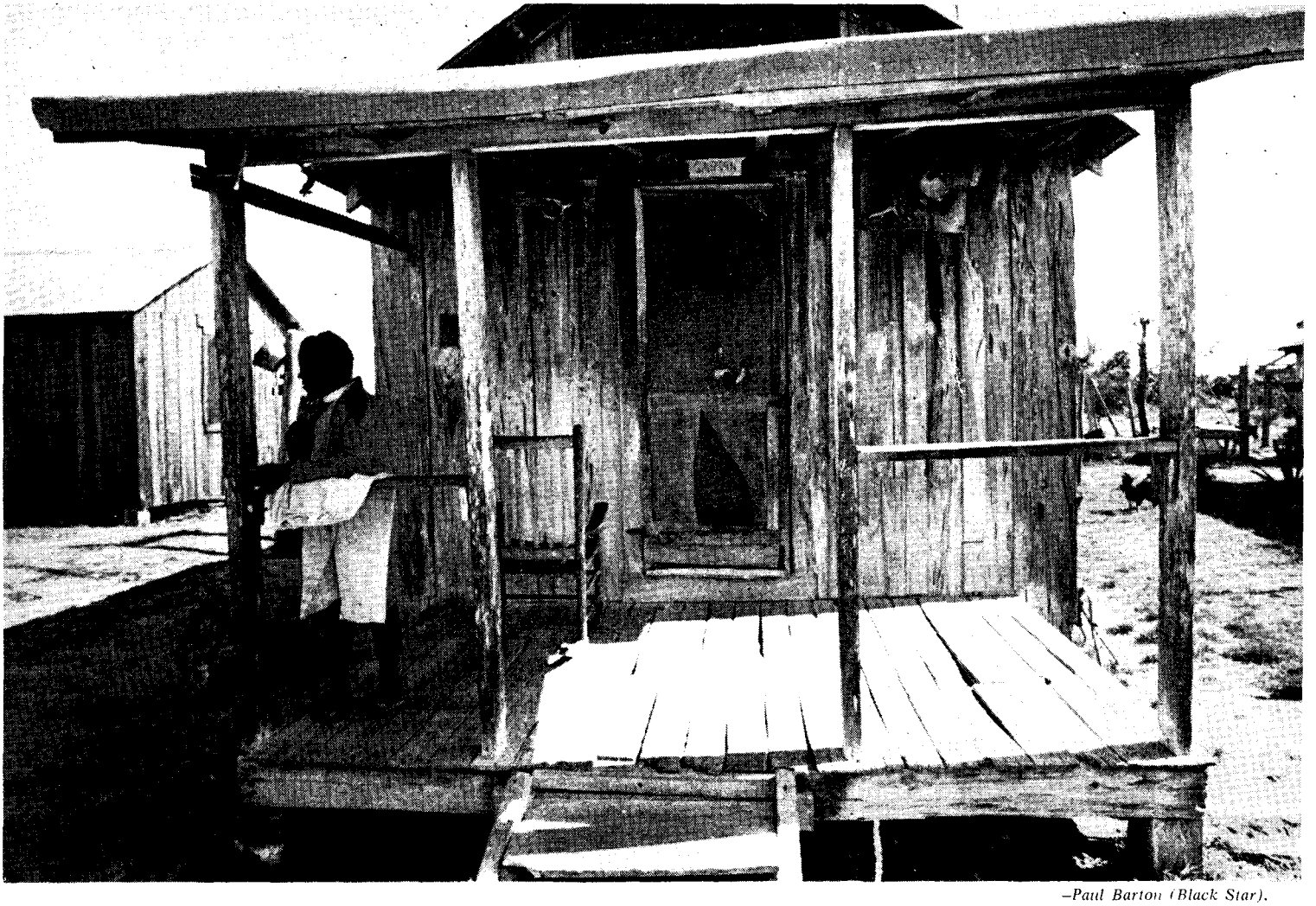
Vietnam now is the longest war in U.S. history, and one of the most costly. Billions of dollars have been expended on explosives—a greater tonnage than was loosed on Nazi Germany in World War II—and on gargantuan logistical support networks. Despite peace negotiations, more than 600,000 Americans still are based in Southeast Asia. Meanwhile, our domestic crises have intensified, and hunger, poverty, and disease afflict much of a swiftly multiplying world population.

When peace finally comes to Vietnam—as appears possible soon—what economic challenges and opportunities will we face?

In this week's special issue, prepared with the assistance of former *SR* feature editor Alfred Balk, four distinguished contributors examine this question. U.S. Senator Edmund S. Muskie of Maine, 1968 Democratic Vice Presidential nominee, emphasizes the urgency and priorities of our internal problems in "What Happens When Peace Breaks Out?" Murray L. Weidenbaum, newly appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and chairman of the Washington University economics department, presents a profile of "Our Vietnamized Economy." The third author in this section is John R. Stark, executive director of Congress's Joint Economic Committee, who examines the disposition of fresh resources and manpower at war's end in "How Much Money for Plowshares?" Finally, Lt. Gen. James M. Gavin (USA, Ret.), former U.S. Army chief of research and development, now chairman of Arthur D. Little, Inc., focuses on the private sector in his article "Can Industry Manufacture Social Solutions?"

No society's reservoir of resiliency is inexhaustible; no pool of economic resources unlimited. If the nation is to achieve essential progress after the war ends, it must be rooted in wise economic decisions now. —THE EDITORS.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



—Paul Barton (Black Star).

AFTER VIETNAM

What Happens When Peace Breaks Out?

By SENATOR EDMUND S. MUSKIE

When I was a young Naval officer waiting for the end of World War II, I often considered what I would do when the war ended. For the most part my dreams and plans related to picking up where I had left off as an aspiring attorney in a small Maine city. There was excitement and comfort in those dreams and plans. They meant new challenges and a return to something I had known.

My dreams were not very different from those of millions of other Americans, in and out of the service. When we had defeated the Axis we would turn to the normal, happy pursuits of family, job, community life, and recreation. The immense productive capacity of our country would be used for our domestic needs. A number of us had a dream for using part of that capacity to build a better world.

Our dreams in 1944 and 1945 were quite different from those of 1969. The war in Vietnam is not a war against the Axis. It does not give us a sense of accomplishment as we try to end it. We cannot forecast a return to a "normal" life when peace breaks out in Southeast Asia.

The war is different, and our country is different. The bright hopes of those who weathered the Depression and survived World War II have been dimmed by the nagging problems of international rivalries and nuclear threats. Our dreams have been undermined by our apparent inability to use our economic and technological resources to solve the age-old problems of ignorance, disease, hunger, and poverty. Those who did not experience either "The Depression" or "The War" are understandably impatient at the gap between promise and performance. The realities of the intercontinental ballistic missile—tipped with a nuclear warhead (or more)—coupled with the drain of Vietnam, have brought us down from the never, never land of "guns and butter."

What happens when peace breaks out? Not much, if we don't make it happen.

The question of what we need to make happen is wrapped up in what we call the urban crisis. That crisis has been referred to as the top item on the national agenda of unfinished business, and it has been described as the "most explosive of all domestic issues confronting the American people today." Both statements are true.

Events of a few weeks ago brought with them reminders of the seriousness of our current domestic problems and the urgency of getting about the business of doing something about them. While some were making solemn affirmations about the abolition of poverty and racial injustice, troops were being mobilized in Chicago, and a cur-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

few was once again being imposed in Memphis. Once again we are girding ourselves for another "long, hot summer." If the response is more troops, more curfews, and more piety, this summer we will pass the "crisis" state and begin to appear more and more as a "disaster area."

Since last fall, I have traveled the length and breadth of this nation and visited in many of its cities and towns. I have learned much about our country—enough to know that too many of us are angry and frustrated. We are angry because too many of us are being disinherited from the benefits and advantages of our affluence. We are frustrated because of what we continue to do to our air, our land, our water, and environment in general, knowing we will reap a whirlwind of desolation. We are angry because we still have an estimated 22 million Americans living in poverty, despite 100 months of unprecedented economic growth and expansion. We are frustrated because we managed to produce 8,500,000 new job opportunities over the past five years, but 8,400,000 Americans are on welfare.

There are those who say we can solve these problems, when the war is over. But the end of the war does not mean an automatic end to the military drain on our resources. The best evidence of this is President Nixon's recommendation for deployment of the anti-ballistic missile system. In a period when the military estimate of defense requirements involves the development, procurement, and deployment of multibillion-dollar weapons systems, we cannot assume a normal reduction in defense spending at the end of an armed conflict. ABM is a critical issue because of its impact on the arms race, and because it is a symbol of the kinds of choices we must make.

The decisions the Administration, the Congress, and the people make on ABM in the next several months are not merely decisions for 1969; they are decisions for the 1970s. Those are not merely decisions about the best kinds of weapons for us to have; they are decisions about the kind of society we want to have. Those are not merely decisions to determine the strength of our deterrence to nuclear attack; they are decisions which will determine the strength of the world's resistance to nuclear destruction. Those decisions will not wait to the end of the Vietnam war; they are being made now. If they are going to reflect any commitment to peace, to a sane defense policy, and to a just life for all Americans, they must reflect new thinking and new priorities.

Our options and our resources are not unlimited; we face enormous demands on our resources if we are to provide food for the hungry, jobs and income for the needy, decent housing for families, educational opportunities for all, health care for young and old, cities of hope and towns of promise, and the domestic tranquility that grows out of justice and effective public protection. Up to now we have not concentrated enough resources in any one place at any one time to demonstrate what can be done to make the system work better for all of us. Our approach to the problems of urban and rural poverty has suffered from fiscal and institutional malnutrition. In too many cases we have whetted appetites without providing bread.

It may be more than coincidence that the wittiest new musical to hit Broadway this season is *Promises, Promises.*

In 1946, soon after peace broke out, we enacted the Full Employment Act. "Full employment" was adopted as a national objective. Since that date we have launched additional efforts, all aimed at providing greater job opportunities, a better chance for each American to live in decency and dignity and to enjoy the fruits of his labor. Few modern nations have bitten off a more ambitious set of objectives; yet we seem as far removed from their accomplishment today as we appeared to be at the time of their adoption.

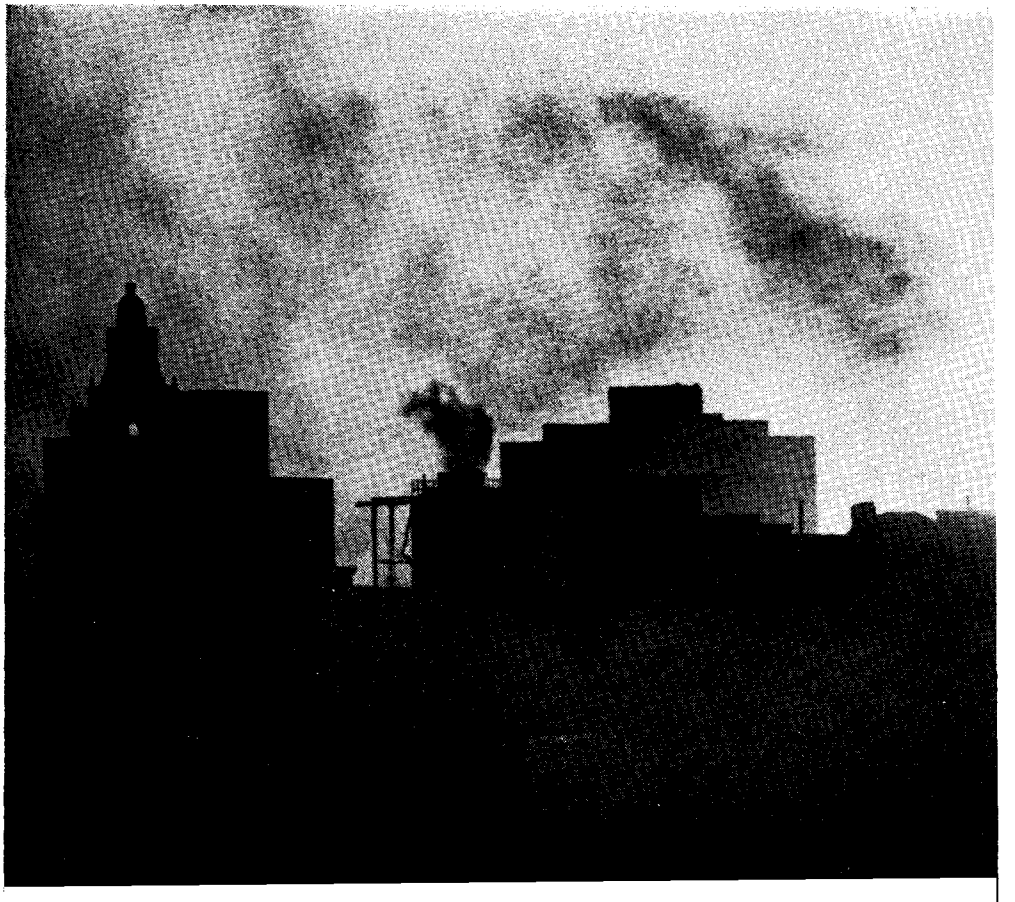
Our general prosperity and economic growth have not met the needs of the hard-core poor. An announced national policy to the contrary, job discrimination remains a serious problem, and it continues to re-enforce the concentration of minority groups within low-income, low-status jobs. Little progress has been made to open up business opportunity to minority entrepreneurs. The list of items is endless. And yet, each of those items—job discrimination, minority business development, housing, education, economic growth, employment — represents straightforward objectives toward which this nation presumably has been moving for the past twenty years.

We mistook rhetoric for action, demonstration for accomplishment. We made the mistake of assuming that by announcing our objectives, they would be achieved. But no such process occurred. Nothing happens unless will, energy, drive, and commitment are made as one. Otherwise, promises made too often become promises unkept.

If we look behind the urban scene—its riots, its protests, its confrontations between individual and authority—we can see demands which are not unreasonable. They are unreasonable only if

"The grim chain of urban sprawl . . . of wasted resources and hostile environments will not be broken by a government which is indifferent."

—Werner Wolff.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one accepts a policy of drift, charted by unstated priorities.

We have learned painful lessons about the consequences of grievances left unattended. If we fail to meet those grievances we shall learn even more vividly that a nation without answers for its domestic needs has no security. We shall not have the opportunity to find out what happens when peace breaks out.

The grim chain of urban sprawl and rural decline, of individual poverty and social disorganization, of wasted resources and hostile environments will not be broken by a government which is indifferent, or a private sector which is inactive. The chain can be broken only if we set priorities, if we make a commitment to meet them, and if we organize ourselves to fulfill our commitments.

I have indicated the priorities I would establish. They are not the priorities of a fortress America, placing its reliance on a diversion of more of our resources to ingenious and terrible war machines. The priorities I would set are the priorities of men and women and children who have a right to enjoy for themselves the fruits of this world and to help insure that same right for others. The priorities we must set recognize the interrelationship of jobs, income, education, health care, housing, transportation, public facilities, recreation, and environmental protection in the balanced development of urban and rural communities.

Consider the imbalance between our needs and our priorities.

We lead the world in medical research, but compared with other countries we rank twentieth in longevity and sixteenth in infant mortality. Adequate health care is frequently unavailable to those who need it the most.

We will need 26 million new and rehabilitated housing units in the next ten years—roughly 2,600,000 a year. We are the most prolific builder in history but we are building only 1,600,000 housing units a year and we are tolerating 11 million sub-standard living units. In the last twenty years we have demolished more than 3,100,000 houses and apartments with federally-aided construction projects. We have torn down more housing than we have built with all our federal-aid housing programs.

Our education system has been the most ambitious in history, but in the last fifteen years, 16 per cent of all young men being tested for military service have been found unfit because of educational deficiencies. Today 28 per cent of our young people are not graduating from high school, and in the last twenty years the number of dropouts has increased nearly 100,000 a year to a total of 700,000 a year. Most high school dropouts are from our major cities—seven of which have dropout rates in excess of 30 per cent. New York's rate, for example, is 37 per cent; Detroit's, 38 per cent; Philadelphia's, 47 per cent.

Metropolitan rapid transit facilities have a direct impact on job opportunities for poor people, but the federal government spends fifty times more to build highways connecting our cities than to build rapid transit systems in our metropolitan areas.

Everyone wants clean air. We know that air pollution causes and aggravates respiratory diseases. Emphysema is one of the fastest growing causes of death in the United States; 1,000 workers are forced into early retirement each month because of lung disorders, and the economic losses resulting from dirty air exceed $11 billion a year. In spite of these costs, our federal investment in air pollution abatement is only $78 million a year.

Rising crime rates shock the nation, causing fear among all segments of our population. Crime costs between $20 and $50 billion each year—in lost earnings, property damage, and uncollected public revenue—but we are investing less than $5 billion a year for crime prevention and law enforcement, penal institutions, and rehabilitative services. We spend about the same amount on toiletries.

We have limited the Office of Economic Opportunity budget to about $2 billion a year—or less than two-thirds of what we pay for jewelry and watches, and about one-twelfth of what we spend for alcoholic beverages and tobacco.

We spend more than $2 billion a year on pet food and care, but spend only $338 million out of our national budget on food for the poor. We spend $966 million a year on the movies, but spend only $253 million on federal investments in sewage-treatment plants.

We are an enormously wealthy nation. Our per capita personal income in real purchasing power has quadrupled since 1900 and is $1,000 higher each year than the second most affluent nation in the world, Sweden. Our Gross National Product is approaching $1 trillion a year. We have failed to meet our social and environmental needs because we have not made a commitment to apply our resources to them. Making our commitments stick requires an equitable tax system, a determination to reduce unnecessary investments in arms, a continuing effort to reduce dependence on arms for security, and a willingness to accept the costs of building a better society.

General commitments, however, are not enough. Resources must be applied specifically and effectively where they will do the most good. At present, our institutions of government are not as well organized as they should be to make such an application.

Part of our difficulty stems from the multiplication of crises. Larger and more mobile populations place unexpected strains on existing institutions. Problems of pollution, housing, transportation, recreation, and public services spill across jurisdictional lines. Federal, state, and local programs designed to meet those needs are badly

"I had a sneaking suspicion we wouldn't be first."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

coordinated and sometimes unrelated.

We have been making efforts to overcome our disjointed systems of government, by requiring more regional planning, by broadening categories of grants-in-aid, by encouraging coordination of local efforts in such programs as Model Cities, and by trying to find better ways to pull different agencies together within federal, state, and local government. All of these efforts have taken place against the background of citizen demands—from the ghetto to the suburb—for a greater voice in public policy. Plans for large-scale coordination are being challenged by voices who want to be heard and should be heard. We are learning again the importance of the democratic process in a democratic society, even when the requirements of complicated problems in crowded societies call for more administrative efficiency.

The goals of administrative efficiency and democratic procedures are not inconsistent. The one has to do with how we develop public policy; the other has to do with how we carry it out. To make both possible and compatible, we need to utilize the devices of automatic data processing, of communication, and of management techniques to sort out the volumes of information which threaten to inundate us. Having measured our needs and developed analyses of the alternative solutions available to us, we need to put that information in the hands of public policy-makers whose responsibility is to the electorate. Wherever possible we need to place the decisions on details as close as possible to individual voters, within the context of national goals and regional requirements. Finally, we must be prepared to implement public policy accurately and with dispatch.

We have a variety of techniques available to us to insure closer coordination of public and private institutions: from the Urban Affairs Council to rational federal agency regions; from regional planning agencies to community action agencies; from block grants to revenue sharing; and from public grants to public-private partnerships. We are not lacking in ingenuity to resolve the technical problems of making the system work.

Our greatest needs are the determination to make certain that peace does break out; the sense of purpose to keep our priorities straight; the commitment to devote our energies and our resources to the fulfillment of the promise of our democratic society. We can't return to the dreams of 1944 and 1945, but we can kindle the hope we had—and with better reason—if we have learned our lessons well.

Our Vietnamized Economy

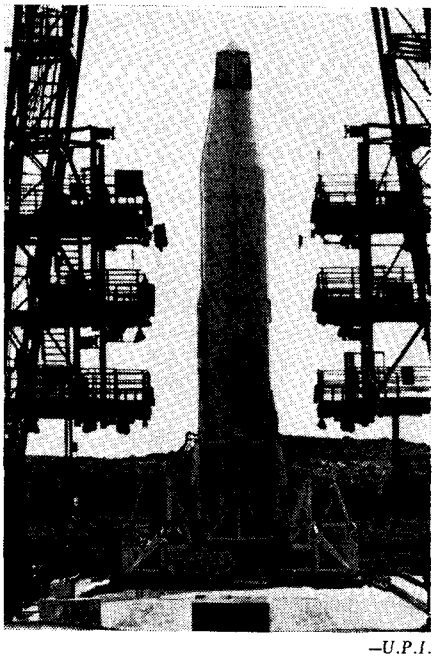
By MURRAY L. WEIDENBAUM

Although American troops have been stationed in South Vietnam since 1954, the major buildup occurred between the middle of 1965 and the middle of 1967. This substantial and rapid expansion in U.S. military spending—from $50 billion before the buildup to $80 billion now—has had many important effects. Fundamentally, it has altered the allocation of the nation's resources between the private and the public sectors. At the end of 1964, 20 per cent of the Gross National Product was purchased by government agencies and the remaining 80 per cent was available to the private economy. By early 1968, the government portion had risen to 27 per cent and the private share had fallen to 73 per cent.

The Johnson Administration consistently underestimated military expenditures, particularly during the crucial buildup period in late 1965 and much of 1966. Most economists and government administrators, moreover, failed to appreciate how quickly the military buildup was influencing the national economy—that the economic impact was occurring as soon as the defense orders were placed and, thus, substantially before the work was completed, paid for, and showing up in the federal budget. Furthermore, policy measures to offset inflationary pressures were not taken soon enough or in a substantial enough way. The January 1966 budget message of the President maintained that the United States could afford simultaneously to wage a two-front war without raising taxes: the domestic war against poverty and the war in Vietnam.

But the program choices made were not as simple as the classroom dichotomy of "guns vs. butter." In a sense, we chose both more guns (military spending) and more butter (more consumer purchases). However, we also chose—in part as tight money began to affect specific parts of the private economy — less housing and fewer automobiles. Simultaneously, the nation was voting for more social welfare programs—thus increasing both the military and the civilian portions of the public sector. As a result, 1966 witnessed what was then the most rapid period of price inflation since the Korean War.

Several major economic problems face the United States as a legacy of 1965-66. With the collapse of the stable price and cost situation prevailing prior to Vietnam, inflation is a major concern. Unusually high interest rates have been set in a thus far unsuccessful attempt to contain the inflation. Income taxes have been raised to reduce unprecedentedly large budget deficits ($25 billion in fiscal 1968). Despite forecasts to the contrary, a serious balance-of-payments situation continues. More basic than all this, the public's confidence in the ability to "fine tune" domestic economic stabilization policies has been undermined. The basic information and analysis released by the federal government to justify its



—*U.P.I.*

" . . . traditional industries have become suppliers of war material."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

policies has created more suspicion than trust.

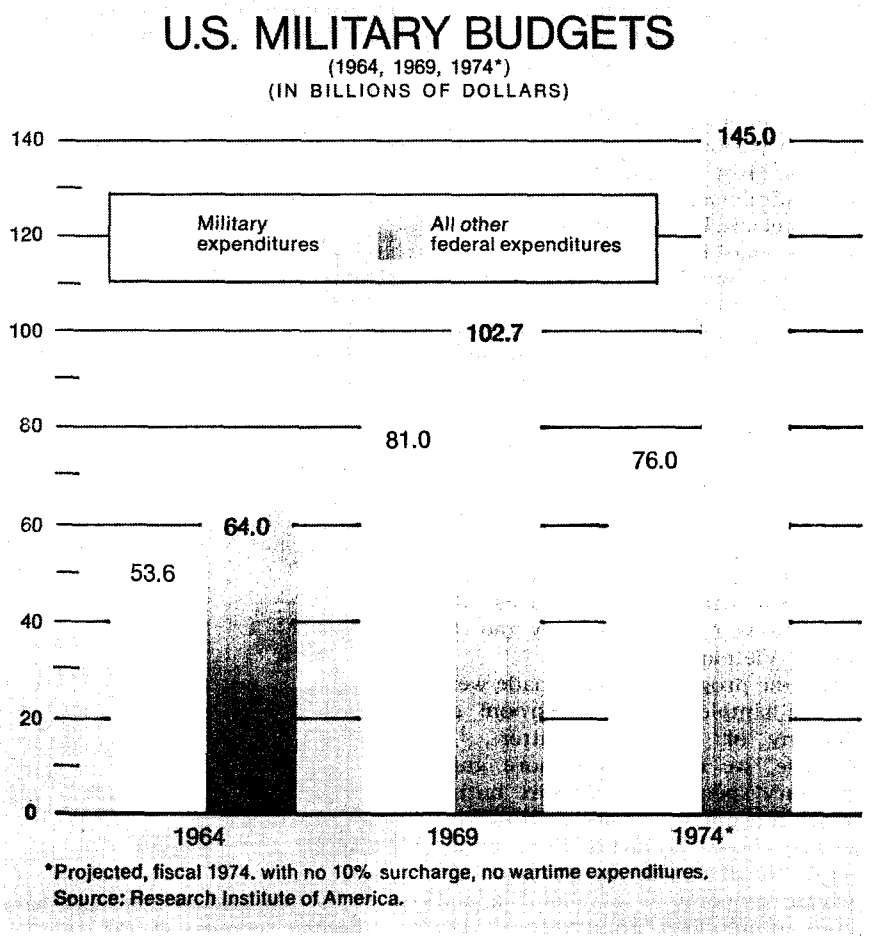
There also have been, of course, positive impacts of governmental economic policy during the war. A fundamental imperative was successfully achieved; a large and rapid shift of resources from civilian uses or idleness to military programs was accomplished. At the same time—unlike either the World War II or Korean experiences — the nation managed to avoid direct controls over prices, wages, and materials generally (although relatively small amounts of copper and a few other metals were set aside for use by defense contractors).

Despite the increases in defense spending and the accompanying inflation, economic growth and real improvements in the living standard of the average American continued. Even after allowing for inflation, the average American has experienced a real growth in income, from $2,123 in 1964 to $2,473 in 1968. Also, expenditures for civilian government programs actually have increased by a larger amount than did the military budget—simultaneously with the $30-billion rise in defense spending due to the Vietnam war, civilian agencies of the Government have increased their expenditures by $35 billion since the war began.

The shift from cold to hot war not only has raised the size of the military budget, but also has changed its composition drastically. The fundamental change was the shift of emphasis from maintaining the potential capability to deal with world-wide or general war situations, in favor of moving toward a military establishment actually waging a difficult but limited war whose dimensions kept evolving.

Three specific shifts in military requirements took place. The amount of funds going for tanks, artillery, rifles, ammunition, and similar conventional battlefield hardware more than doubled from the prewar level. The relative—as well as absolute—importance of missiles was reduced drastically. Meanwhile, the military aircraft budget was reoriented from new long-range bombers to acquiring smaller "tactical" aircraft, particularly helicopters and supersonic fighters, such as the F-4 Phantom.

Once again, the traditional manufacturing industries — automobiles, mechanical equipment, textiles, clothing, tires—have become important suppliers of war material. The most dramatic increases have occurred in ammunition (orders have quadrupled since 1965), artillery and small arms (more than doubled), clothing and textiles (doubled), tanks and vehicles (up 68 per cent), and food (up 66 per cent).



The highly specialized, science-oriented aerospace and electronics firms, although still very significant defense contractors, have found their shares of defense business declining. The ten firms with the largest amount of defense contracts in fiscal 1968—General Dynamics, Lockheed, General Electric, United Aircraft, McDonnell-Douglas, AT&T, Boeing, Ling-Temco-Vought, North American Rockwell, and General Motors—received 29.9 per cent of the total awards. This was down from their pre-Vietnam share of 32.2 per cent. It is interesting to note that nine of these ten giants of the military market are aerospace and electronics firms.

Unlike the period of production of large weapon systems—such as ICBMs, which could be supplied only by a few of the industrial behemoths with especially sophisticated capabilities — the economic demands of Vietnam involve numerous smaller contracts with a variety of medium-sized firms. "Small" firms increased their share of defense contracts from 15.8 per cent in fiscal 1963 to 18.4 per cent in 1968. (Companies that made the Pentagon's list of the top 100 contractors in 1968, but were not in that roster earlier, include Atlas Chemical, Colt Industries, Lykes, McLean Industries, Automatic Sprinkler, Harris-Intertype, and National Presto Industries.) But many branches of the industrial economy—including leather, paint, plastic, paper, and furniture companies — have experienced virtually no increase in defense work in recent years.

Large proportions of the companies working on Vietnam orders are in the upper Midwest and in other relatively older industrial states in the East, all of which have long-standing positions in the industrial and consumer markets. The Far West, which since the Korean War had been receiving a dominant share of defense orders, has experienced absolute as well as relative declines as a military supplier. For example, Washington state firms (mainly Boeing) received $530-million worth of defense contracts in 1968, compared to twice that amount in 1964 ($1.1 billion). Colorado's $263 million of Pentagon orders in 1968 were down substantially from the $390-million level of 1964, reflecting a decline in missile work by the Denver Division of Martin-Marietta. Similarly, in 1964 Utah received $340 million in military contracts, down to $263 million in 1968, reflecting lower levels of work on the Minuteman ICBM.

Eight states received defense contracts in 1968 at rates at least twice as high as the pre-Vietnam levels. They are Tennessee, Texas, Connecticut, Illinois, Alabama, Mississippi, Minnesota, and Wisconsin. Six other states were awarded defense contracts at

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

least 50 per cent greater than in fiscal 1965, before the military buildup in Southeast Asia—Florida, Indiana, Louisiana, New York, Ohio, and Pennsylvania. Most of these states, such as those in the upper Midwest, are major producers of Army ordnance and other battlefield hardware. The most dramatic expansions have been among helicopter manufacturers, notably Bell Aircraft in the Dallas-Fort Worth area, Sikorsky Division of United Aircraft in the Hartford region, and Boeing-Vertol near Philadelphia. A special case of expanding effort is the TFX (F-111) supersonic aircraft being built by General Dynamics in Fort Worth.

Vietnam also has had important effects on the pattern of civilian employment. Overall, out of more than one million new jobs directly generated by the Vietnam war, the great majority has been in highly skilled and highly paid occupations—238,000 more professional and managerial employees vs. 30,000 more service workers (the latter being among the lowest-paid groups in the nation's labor force). While the war effort has resulted in 245,000 more skilled factory workers being hired, there have been only 65,000 more jobs for laborers, 178,000 more office jobs, and 29,000 more sales positions. Thus, indirectly, the war effort has intensified some of our domestic problems—by increasing jobs for the highly skilled and relatively highly paid, rather than for the lower-income, lower-skilled portions of the population. Only one out of every ten defense jobs bears a laborer's classification, while 22 per cent of civilian jobs do.

Early optimistic appraisals of the economic environment following peace in Vietnam have glowed with visions of tax reduction, negative income taxes, federal tax sharing with the states, and massive increases in nondefense governmental activities. However, decisions already being made are strongly shaping the nature of economic adjustments to peace. A return to the prewar dollar "base" of military spending no longer seems feasible.

One reason for this is inflation. Prices on military procurements, and wages and salaries for the armed forces and civilian employees, have increased. Under existing law, the pay of both military and civilian employees of the Pentagon is scheduled to rise by about $2 billion in mid-1969. Several large weapon systems are in early production stages and the large expenditures will come in the next year or so. They include several nuclear carriers and destroyers (about $4 to 5 billion), the Poseidon and Minuteman III missiles (about $7 billion), and the Safeguard ABM system (estimated from $5 billion to several times that amount).

Moreover, because the non-Vietnam portions of the military budget have been squeezed in recent years, considerable "catching up" is needed especially in deferred maintenance, inventory replenishment, and advanced research and development. In 1968, for example, the Department of Defense spent less money than in 1965 on research and development in army ordnance and combat vehicles (tanks, artillery, etc.) and in military science.

This is all aside from future consequences of any new decisions to bolster the nation's long-term arsenal of weapon systems. Two portents of future Congressional action are recent reports by the influential House and Senate Committees on Armed Services. After a year of detailed study and hearings on strategic forces—those designed for all-out nuclear warfare—the Senate Committee urged, "Prompt decisions should be forthcoming for the deployment of additional and more modern weapon systems and improvements to existing weapon systems." The Committee specifically recommended rapid development of a new long-range strategic bomber, and accelerated research and development on an advanced ICBM—each of which could cost $5 billion or more to develop and produce in quantity.

The House Armed Services Committee issued a similar report on seapower, again recommending new hardware. The committee chairman described as "irrefutable" the conclusion that the Navy's most urgent requirement is new ships (nuclear escort ships currently cost about $125 million each, and nuclear carriers more than $500 million).

In addition, a large civilian space program is being recommended for the 1970s. Simultaneous development of a permanent space station plus continued exploration of the moon—after this year's scheduled manned landing—carries a price tag of $45 billion for the next decade. And development of a commercial supersonic transport, if carried out, will cost more than $1 billion. Over the whole economic structure, meanwhile, hangs the threat of inflationary pressures—which, as of this spring, were substantial.

Hence, because of these built-in momentums, the economic environment is not conducive to easy selection of new or expanded domestic social programs, regardless of urgency. Rather, economic factors tend to indicate the need for hard choices among the many pressures for government spending. A tough-minded sense of priorities and a careful weighing of benefits against costs are very much needed.

"Do you ever get that feeling—that while we're sitting here, oblivious, the Dow Jones Industrial Average may be falling?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How Much Money For Plowshares?

By JOHN R. STARK

Achievement of peace in Vietnam would provide material resources and manpower that could be directed toward important civilian goals. There is little argument on this issue. What is problematic is the extent to which resources would be made available. There is an unfortunate tendency to exaggerate the possibilities for Vietnam "savings" and application of freed resources to the resolution of our urgent domestic problems.

Our economy is presently producing at a level of more than $900 billion a year in goods and services, including additions to our capital assets. Total military expenditures are now about $80 billion a year—about 9 per cent of the Gross National Product. The Vietnam war portion of the defense budget is approximately $30 billion, or about 3.33 per cent of the GNP. Contrary to Marxist dogma that war is an indispensable stimulus to a capitalist economy, our involvement in Vietnam has been a drain on resources needed for improvement of our standard of living and for mitigating social problems that bedevil us, as well as weaken our prestige throughout the world.

Were we to assume that cessation of hostilities and achievement of some kind of peace in Vietnam suddenly eliminated the need for spending the $30 billion, there would undoubtedly be depressive effects. Despite many proposals for increased federal expenditures in the social sector, we do not have enough of a backlog of programs sufficiently worked out to be put into effect at once. Nor do we have the trained personnel needed to staff undertakings of this dimension.

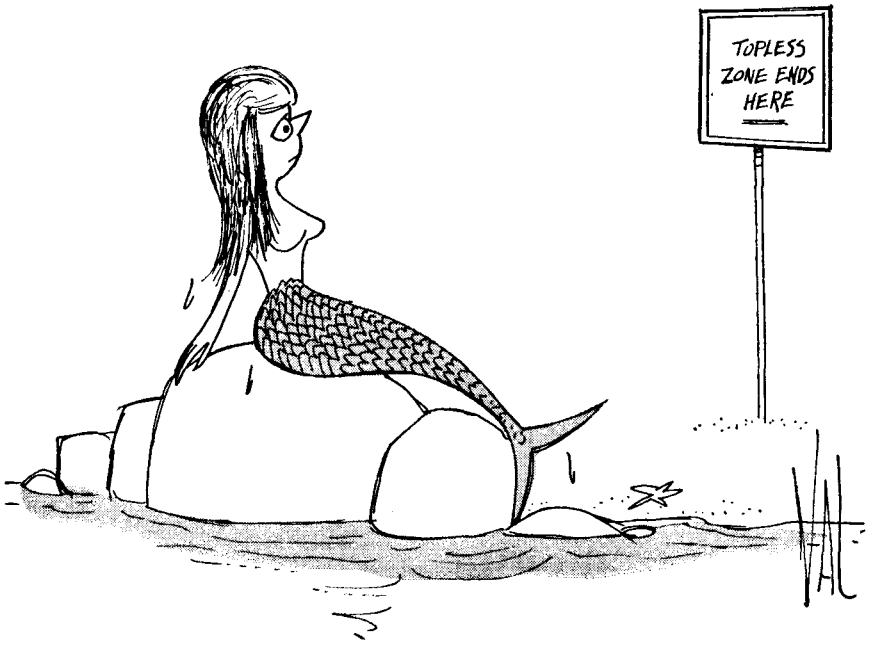
The dangers of this kind of dislocation are remote, however. At best, there will be a gradual decline in our Vietnam expenditures, and increases in other military expenditures will partly offset the reduction. Thus, we are not likely to face the economic adjustment problems that accompanied demobilization after World War II or the Korean conflict.

The possible economic effects of ending hostilities in Vietnam were assessed in some detail by a special Cabinet committee, first convened by President Johnson in March 1967. Made up of the Secretaries of Treasury, Defense, Commerce, and Labor, the Director of the Bureau of the Budget, and the Chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, it had the stated objective of developing recommendations for sustaining prosperity during the Vietnam demobilization, and for assuring the best utilization of resources for other high-priority programs. For purposes of analysis, it was assumed that a genuine peace would be secured within six months after cessation of hostilities and that a full withdrawal of troops could then be started. In the opinion of these officials and their expert advisers, the assumptions represent the most rapid demobilization conditions that can realistically be projected. If Paris negotiations offer any criterion, a less rapid wind-down seems more likely.

The demobilization scenario called for a decline in the armed services of about 800,000 people over a twelve-month period beginning six months after the cease-fire. There would be a concomitant decline in Defense Department civilian personnel of some 170,000 between the third and the sixth quarters. These changes would reduce expenditures by $7 billion annually; other military operating expenses might decline by $4 billion, and there would be a drop in expenditures for procurement by some $8 billion at the end of ten quarters. In toto, the annual rate of defense spending would decrease by $8 billion at the end of one year, $16 billion at the end of one-and-a-half years, and $19 billion at the end of two-and-a-half years.

This decline in expenditures, then, would be about $11 billion less than the $30 billion a year we are now expending for Vietnam. This margin allows for the increase in general military expenses that would follow a Vietnam close-out; replenishing equipment; resumption of presently curtailed activities; refilling supply pipelines; and probably some residual surveillance in Southeast Asia. In addition, there would be increases in military pay scales and anticipated increases in the goods and services purchased by the Defense Department—costing another $1 billion each quarter, according to Cabinet committee estimates. Thus, over ten quarters, this would come to $10 or $11 billion solely for what might be called "going concern" increases, excluding any current proposals for new weaponry or improved equipment.

If we accept these assumptions about military increases — relatively modest in view of the current discussion of new weaponry — then public policy must deal with an aggregate decline



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of about $10 or $11 billion from the existing level of $80 billion in defense expenditures. Because the existing surtax brings in about $10 billion a year, its demise could completely offset this Vietnam reduction. But if the surtax or some substitute were continued, $10 billion would be immediately available for high-priority civilian programs. (A part of that $10 billion could be allowed to increase the public surplus and thus reduce the inflationary pressures, but to the extent that this course would be reflected in higher unemployment, it surely would generate political pressures for increased public expenditures or tax reduction.)

If we make the more probable assumption that the war will stop sometime later, it becomes necessary to take other developments into account—in particular, the performance potential of the whole economy and changes that may be expected in the public sector. For purposes of analysis, an optimistic assumption of high employment and growth is the most useful way to show the full dimensions of our potential.

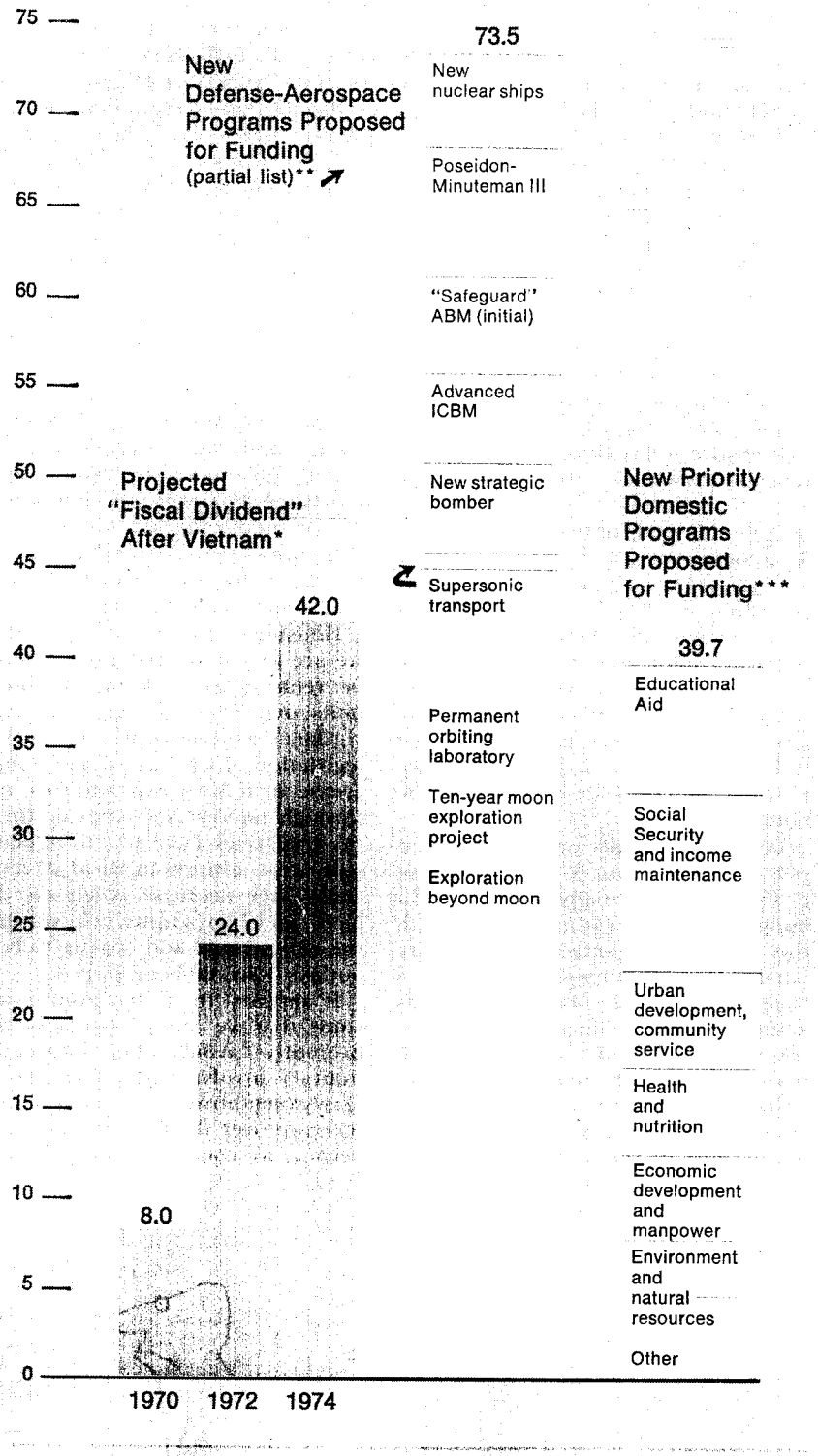
Many economists believe that our economy is capable of growing at a long-term rate of 4.5 per cent, provided we can follow a wise mixture of economic policies covering taxation and expenditures, monetary management, wage-price increases, and public investment. This is appreciably above the 3.5 per cent rate that prevailed during 1948-1965, but we think that our knowledge of public economic policy has improved enough to make this a more reasonable expectation than it might have been twenty years ago. This brisk annual rise in output would derive mainly from three factors: steady improvement in technology and know-how which permits us to produce more each year, a high rate of investment, and a projected increase in our labor force by a million-and-a-half men and women each year.

Achievement of a 4.5 per cent long-term growth rate unquestionably would be accompanied by some price increase. But let us assume not only that our public policies are able to foster a high growth rate but, even more, that we are able to keep the rate of price increase under 2.5 per cent a year. Combining the two would produce an annual increase of 7 per cent in the money value of the GNP. The increment would be about $63 billion at current levels of the GNP, rising gradually to about $75 billion in 1973.

Under these conditions, our GNP would reach $1,130 billion in 1972—a gain of $270 billion over 1968. This would mean adding the equivalent of the output of England and France to-

"PEACE DIVIDEND" AND POSSIBLE USES

(IN BILLIONS OF DOLLARS)



*@ GNP growth rate of 4.5% plus average 2.5% annual inflation.

**Source: Murray L. Weidenbaum compilation. Does not include $2 billion pay increase; deferred maintenance, inventory replenishment; advanced research, development.

***Source: Report of Cabinet Coordinating Committee on Economic Planning for the End of Vietnam Hostilities.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gether to our economy! By 1975, if the assumed conditions prevail, the GNP would reach $1,360 billion.

If there are no changes in tax rates or provisions, federal revenues tend to parallel GNP, but at a rising proportionality. On the basis of projected federal receipts of approximately $190 billion in calendar 1969, we could expect federal revenues to grow by $14 or $15 billion in calendar 1970, and by gradually rising increments thereafter to $20 million by 1974—raising total federal receipts to $270 billion.

Naturally, these possibilities conjure up a pleasing picture of extensive tax relief for the American public. Unfortunately, like most hopes for tax relief, the picture may prove to be largely illusory. There are, first of all, inbuilt expenditure increases in the federal budgetary future such as rising work loads, catch-up pay increases, price rises, and preordained program growth. These items, budget experts believe, will absorb approximately half of the revenue growth over the years ahead.

On this rule-of-thumb basis, we could expect a "fiscal dividend" of $24 billion by calendar 1972 and about $42 billion by 1974. But this prospect is by no means sure. Working against it is the constant pressure on the public purse. Most obvious of these are demands for expansion of existing programs. If they were increased to the full levels authorized in existing law, it would add $6 billion a year to the budget.

Defense proposals, as noted by Murray L. Weidenbaum in this issue (see p. 16), could add many billions to the budget and easily eat more deeply into this surplus. Guaranteed income maintenance for all Americans through a "negative income tax" — which has gained support in the past two years—could cost at least $12 billion a year. A realistic approach to controlling and reducing the effects of environmental pollution could cost many billions more. Most of our cities are in poor financial condition; the states and localities, which now receive about $20 billion a year in federal grants, need more.

A more subtle, but equally serious, problem involves the credit sources available to municipalities and, to some extent, states. Traditionally, federal credit aid has been largely limited to tax exemption, which for years has provided a competitive advantage that permits these jurisdictions to attract sufficient borrowed capital. But public facility needs over the next decades will be massive—according to a study by the Joint Economic Committee covering 1966 through 1975, $500 billion merely to maintain a reasonable level of adequacy. Of this amount, it was estimated, more than $200 billion would have to be borrowed. Under existing conditions, such a sum could be financed only by a massive increase in the loans from commercial banks to municipalities. But in periods of tight money and high interest rates, it is usually the local government or the mortgage borrower who is forced out of the credit market. As a result of this unpromising situation, there are pressures for more government aids for municipal borrowing.

Housing offers a parallel situation. If we are to achieve the goal of building or rehabilitating 26 million housing units over the next ten years, in accordance with objectives of last year's legislation, there must be some increase in federal expenditures, either through interest subsidies or through tax incentives (which can be equated with expenditures in fiscal effects because they decrease revenues). Similarly, social programs now waiting in the wings could add heavily to budget outlays. (See table on p. 19.)

It appears, then, that even if we assume that we can get out of Vietnam promptly, avoid other international military involvements, and hold military expenditures to a modest rate of increase over the first half of the next decade, we could commit every dollar of fiscal dividends twice over — quite apart from considering the alternative course of tax reduction, which would mean a relative increase in the private sector's role in the total economy.

In the light of prevailing demands for more federal expenditures—and their magnitude—the eventual saving through cessation of Vietnam hostilities appears to be a relatively small problem in economic policymaking, as does the 10 per cent surtax, which we could choose to drop or could replace with some permanent tax to help meet some of the aforementioned needs. The primary requirement of economic policy will be to avoid a slowdown, by easing monetary restraints and by a gradual absorption of any slack in the economy through modest tax reduction and/or increase in civilian expenditure. Similarly, there must be an effective mix of veterans assistance, retraining programs, and community aids to ease the transition for affected individuals and communities.

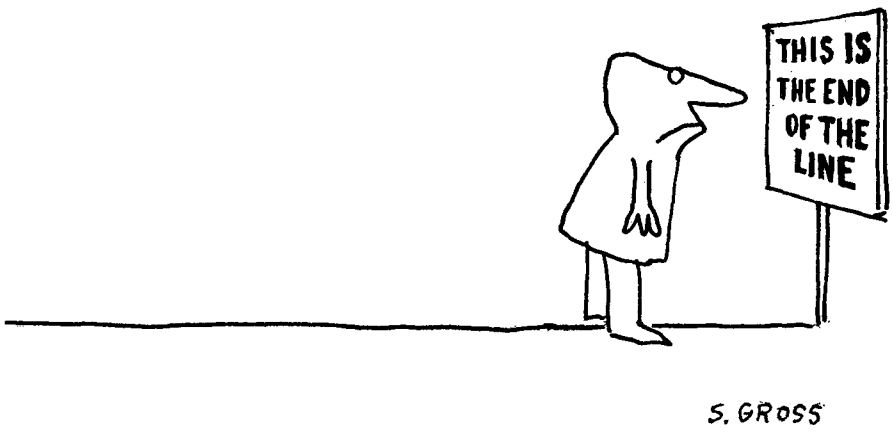
The real problem of the Seventies is establishing priorities for the profusion of competing claims for increased public expenditure. We have not as yet created any mechanism for setting these priorities on a rational, comprehensive basis. At the same time, we must be in a position to curtail old existing programs that take on a lower priority than emerging needs.

The Congressional Joint Economic Committee emphasized this in its 1969 report to Congress when it said:

> It is clear that there is an imperative need for a systematic review of expenditure programs on the basis of their relative costs and benefits . . . . The place of economic development in our agenda of priorities should supersede less essential programs contained in the defense budget, space exploration, the supersonic transport, and certain public works projects.

The great likelihood that public expenditures will increase dictates that we make our tax system more equitable and more effective. Federal tax programs are riddled with loopholes and exemptions — which means, of course, that some taxpayers have to bear a disproportionately large burden. The result is an outburst of taxpayer resentment unparalleled in recent years. More and more, people are realizing that, as the demands on the public sector increase, loopholes and favored treatment have become luxuries that we can no longer afford.

Economic policy in the Seventies will be very much concerned with these two major reforms. We must improve our tax system; we must learn how to evaluate public programs in the light of their contribution to basic public needs.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Can Industry Manufacture Social Solutions?

By JAMES M. GAVIN

Everyone these days seems to be looking to the private sector for solutions to our social problems, but I view this optimism with some apprehension. Not that businessmen are not willing to work hard on social problems. Indeed, they are; but there is no guarantee of instant success.

It is true, however, that out of the free enterprise system and its intense competition have emerged management skills and techniques—and hardware such as computers to augment both—that enable businessmen to analyze and understand vast and complex problems. Businessmen have the ability to amass and apply resources over extensive areas. So, while I feel some concern, I believe that the potential for a real contribution by our business community is there, provided we appraise our skills and resources objectively and apply them wisely.

A significant number of business leaders agree. Indeed, when the National Association of Manufacturers asked managers of 700 manufacturing firms, "Do you feel your company should be involved in the solution of public problems?" 88 per cent answered yes. When the same sources were asked, "Do you feel that you have the resources in your company to make that involvement meaningful?" nearly one-third replied affirmatively. More and more, businessmen realize that, as one executive stated, "When the community sneezes, the corporation gets pneumonia."

Several dozen corporations have initiated recruitment and training programs for the "hard-core" unemployed, on their own or through the JOBS campaign of the National Alliance of Businessmen. Several have operated Job Corps camps under federal government contract. Others have experimented with "instant" rehabilitation of slums by use of prefabricated modules; with reclaiming salable chemicals in the process of purifying factory smoke; with such innovations in rail transportation as the New York-Philadelphia-Washington Metroliner and the Boston-New York Turbotrain. To date, however, the sum effect of these efforts has been modest.

One reason is the complexity and tenacity of our deep-rooted problems. In some instances we have only begun to comprehend the magnitude of the corrective efforts required. Moreover, stockholder-owned corporations, by their nature as institutions that must yield a profit, cannot ignore the negative revenue potential of activities that society as a whole might like them to undertake. For these reasons, business must look to outside sources for the wherewithal to mount major efforts outside its normal orbit. President Nixon, like President Johnson, recognized this when outlining legislative proposals in this field in April. Along with plans to encourage private social service and to substitute block grants (primarily to the states) for direct federal services, he emphasized enlisting the profit motive of private industry in solutions to urban problems.

One potentially powerful device for attracting large-scale private investment into areas of social concern is the use of tax incentives. In 1967, the late Robert Kennedy submitted the most elaborate legislative proposal to date recommending tax incentives to encourage private investors to rehabilitate or build low-rent housing and to locate new industrial capacity in the ghetto. Similar incentives might also be granted to businesses that install air pollution control equipment or hire and train the hard-core unemployed.

The Treasury Department, however, has been a major source of opposition to the Kennedy plan and other tax incentive schemes. Though tax breaks are now available for activities as diverse as grain storage and oil drilling, the Treasury has opposed further "erosion of the tax base," especially for what it considers a narrow social purpose.

Despite much current activity—pilot

"Your mother already has half the kingdom. If I give you the other half, where does that leave me?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

projects, demonstration grants, and so on—there is a sensation of treading water while the currents of change carry us even farther from solid land. We are aware that all our social programs taken together alter too few lives in significant, constructive ways, and that our environmental programs affect only a small percentage of the homes and acreage developed each year. Notwithstanding some gains for blacks, Puerto Ricans, and other disadvantaged groups, the relative distance between them and the white majority is widening in terms of employment, median incomes, infant mortality, and education. These gaps can be closed only through even greater favoritism. The failure of our institutions to accept the necessity of compensatory action—and I mean accept it wholeheartedly—can only result in an even more divided nation.

Steps now are being taken in the area of "black capitalism." Some ventures are designed to raise seed capital for black enterprises that have in the past run up against prohibitively conservative bank loan criteria. Others provide technical assistance to the funded businesses both in the planning and operational phases. Some organizations serve as clearinghouses for the volunteer counseling efforts of supervisory level employees from corporations. Often there are franchise, licensing, subcontracting, or joint-venture arrangements. In some circumstances, the sponsor may supply the start-up equity under an agreement that allows the local entrepreneur to acquire a controlling equity share by using profits from the first several years of operation.

In many communities, relatively new institutions called Community Development Corporations (CDC) are being created. Under a bill being reintroduced in Congress this spring—the Community Self-Determination Act—CDCs will become more widely established, with community development banks set up as adjunct organizations to provide capital and consumer credit.

In some areas, such as housing, the problem is still too much particularism rather than excessive standardization. The inflated cost of new housing is an example. In many metropolitan areas, new housing is commonly beyond the reach of not only lower-income groups but middle-income groups as well. Here the need is not simply for more efficient technology, as is so often assumed (construction labor represents only about 15 per cent of the retail value of the typical new home). The difficulty really is one of removing a series of institutional constraints that impede the extension of modern industrial methods and organization to housing production: obsolete building codes, restrictive lending practices, overselective union work rules, land speculation, and the property tax system, to cite just a few impediments.

Businessmen, too, must reappraise relationships with those individuals and groups that corporate decisions so vitally affect: the socially and economically disadvantaged. These people are demanding increased participation in determining their own lot—a demand that will create profound problems—but business should be aware of this and be prepared to cope with the difficulties.

Even in the most familiar markets a true picture of consumer needs often does not emerge from traditional market research. In addition, corporate decision-makers often must make judgments based on information filtered many times over within their own bureaucracies. To overcome this obstacle, a few companies have begun to develop panel techniques that bring together corporate leaders and consumers in face-to-face discussions.

Business also must be prepared to help its clients articulate their needs. In many instances this will necessitate making painstaking explanations of highly technical concepts to people who have been under-educated by the system. We must develop more sensitive detection systems to determine who is truly representative of each client group. Then business must act on what it has learned about the needs of the client to mold its product or service to fit him.

In its growing role as builder of subsidized, low-rent housing, private industry is exploring new ways of determining user needs; future tenants are given considerable voice in building design and in site location and arrangement. We can expect these experiments to have wide application to many similar activities.

Business corporations, in constructive partnership with government, can do much to solve social problems. But we must be realistic in our expectations while resolving the many dilemmas that stand in the way.

Behind the Inertia

EXPECTATIONS HAVE been high that military-aerospace suppliers might welcome an opportunity to serve domestic social needs. Former Secretary of Defense Clark Clifford, for example, has said: "We now have a military-industrial team with unique resources of experience, engineering talent, management, and problem-solving capacities, a team that must be used to help find the answers to complex domestic problems as it has found the answers to complex weapons systems. These answers can be put to good use by our cities and our states, by our schools, by large and small business alike."

Yet, in two award-winning reports last December, Washington *Post* reporter Bernard D. Nossiter found a distinct disinterest among aerospace management in cultivating any other major market.

"Basically, we're a big systems builder for military weapons," Edward J. LeFevre, vice president of General Dynamics, told Nossiter. "Over 90 per cent of our business is military. We're in that business to stay."

"Our future planning," added James J. Ling, chairman of Ling-Temco-Vought, "is based on visible contracts. One must believe in the long-term threat."

"The disturbing fact, from the standpoint of the aerospace companies," said Nossiter, "is that the economic rewards for solving civil problems appear to be low. As a rule of thumb, the industry figures that if it earns $20 million from research on a device, it will pick up $200 million for developing and testing it and $2 billion in production. That is why everybody says that 'the money is in the hardware'. . . .

"Typically, aerospace companies do not spend their own money to build plants; they lease factories constructed by the Government. . . . Much of the elaborate equipment in aerospace factories is also government-financed. . . . Defense contracts . . . provide liberal allowances if the cost of a weapons system exceeds the estimated price—and it usually does—by a substantial margin. . . . Finally, the Government finances the production line itself."

Concluded Nossiter: "It appears, then, that the major producers of sophisticated weaponry will continue to devote some time and money to tentative forays into nondefense business. But their words and plans make it clear that the bulk of their resources will be spent on the development and promotion of new arms."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR's 1969 Anisfield-Wolf Awards

By STUART W. LITTLE

The problem of how differing peoples relate to each other can be approached in a variety of ways. It can be tackled in poetry, which is immediate, emotional, and conveys sudden illumination. It can be explored through psychological study, which probes the motivations of people in exhaustive detail. It can be treated from an anthropological standpoint, which takes a more detached and historically informed view. And it can be synthesized by documenting a miscarriage of justice that occurred in a biased society. This last is the most dramatic.

All four approaches are represented in the winners of this year's *SR* Anisfield-Wolf Awards, given annually to books that have made a significant contribution to intergroup understanding. The awards, first presented in 1935, were founded by the late Mrs. Edith Anisfield Wolf in memory of her father and her husband. The judge this year was the anthropologist Ashley Montagu.

The four winners are *In the Mecca*, poems by Gwendolyn Brooks (Harper & Row); *Negro and White Children*, a psychological study undertaken in the rural South by E. Earl Baughman and W. Grant Dahlstrom (Academic Press); *The American Indian Today*, a series of anthropological papers edited by Stuart Levine and Nancy Oestrich Lurie (Everett/Edwards, Inc.), and *The Leo Frank Case*, by Leonard Dinnerstein (Columbia University Press), an account of one of the most deplorable anti-Semitic manifestations in American history.

In her volume of poetry Miss Brooks, who won a Pulitzer Prize for *Annie Allen* in 1950, takes us into a Negro ghetto tenement in Chicago known as the Mecca, where the poet once worked as typist for a "spiritual adviser." The long narrative title poem records the impact on the other tenants of the murder of a small child, Pepita. It is an inward-looking piece that harks back to a somewhat earlier period of our history, whereas the "After Mecca" poems, which deal with current black concerns, are self-consciously aimed at the outside world.

Miss Brooks, born in Topeka, Kansas, in 1917, has lived in Chicago since infancy. A graduate of Wilson Junior College, she teaches poetry at Northwestern Illinois State College, Columbia College, and Elmhurst College in Elmhurst, Illinois. In 1968 she was named Poet Laureate for the State of Illinois, succeeding the late Carl Sandburg. She is married to Henry Blakely and has two children.

Negro and White Children reports the results of a series of ability, achievement, and personality tests administered to schoolchildren. The data is supplemented with responses to questionnaires addressed to both pupils and parents. The book draws parallel profiles of white and Negro children in a rural North Carolina community which the authors call "Millfield." The thoroughness of the testing techniques and the amount of information assembled are formidable, leaving no doubt about the authenticity of the findings. Of the four groups studied, white girls scored closest to the national norms in the intellective tests, while Negro boys scored lowest—largely, the authors believe, for motivational reasons.

The results will provide valuable material for educators. While allowing the facts to speak for themselves, the authors also offer a few recommendations for "narrowing the gap." High on the list are pre-school education and an expansion of available facilities through educational television. Perhaps the new foundation- and government-sponsored Children's Television Workshop, which will begin programming for pre-school children next fall, will answer some of the needs defined in this volume.

Both authors are members of the Department of Psychology at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill. Dr. Baughman, a graduate of the University of Chicago, was chief psychiatrist at the Veterans Administration in Wichita, Kansas, taught at the University of Wisconsin, and has been at Chapel Hill since 1959. Dr. Dahlstrom took his degrees at the University of Minnesota, and has taught there, at Ohio Wesleyan, and at Iowa State University. He has been at Chapel Hill since 1960.

The Amercian Indian Today, an attempt to view the Indian as he sees himself, is a collection of papers by anthropologists, showing the variety and complexity of the Indian heritage. Among the uninformed views it corrects is the notion that the Indians lived in an idyllic state before the white man came and that eventually they will become either extinct or assimilated. Far from disappearing, Indian communities are growing, and so is their desire to strengthen their ethnic distinctiveness. Some of the papers attempt to assess the effect on the Indians of Negro militancy (not very great), while others affirm the strong Indian wish to be considered separately and not thrown into a pool of civil-rights seekers.

Stuart Levine, who contributed the foreword, is chairman of the American Studies Program at the University of Kansas. His co-editor, Nancy Oestrich Lurie, who has written about the Indians' historical background and their renascence, is professor of anthropology at the University of Wisconsin's Milwaukee campus.

An assistant professor of American history at Fairleigh-Dickinson University, Leonard Dinnerstein took his Ph.D. degree from Columbia in 1966. *The Leo Frank Case*, his first book, was begun as his doctoral dissertation.

The false conviction of Leo Frank for the murder of a thirteen-year-old girl in Atlanta in 1913 is one of the most horrifying examples of American injustice. Frank, a Northern Jew, was regarded as a symbol of an alien, urban, industrialized society by a South that was struggling to maintain its agarian traditions. The author analyzes the social forces—racial hatred, ignorance, economic insecurity, ruthless political ambition, press irresponsibility, impassioned regionalism, mob psychology—that led to the lynching of the innocent Leo Frank.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

Editor - Norman Cousins

Publisher - William D. Patterson

Associate Editors
Irving Kolodin • Horace Sutton

Associate Publisher - Richard L. Tobin

Managing Editor
Roland Gelatt

Science Editor
John Lear

Education Editor
James Cass

Book Review Editor
Rochelle Girson

Poetry Editor
John Ciardi

Travel Editor
David Butwin

Art Editor
Katharine Kuh

Copy Editor
Peter Nichols

General Editor
Hallowell Bowser

Layout & Production
Pearl S. Sullivan

Editors-at-Large
Cleveland Amory • Henry Brandon
Harrison Brown • Charles Frankel
Frank G. Jennings • Joseph Wood Krutch
Elmo Roper • Peter Schrag
Theodore C. Sorensen • Paul Woodring

Contributing Editors
Goodman Ace • Hollis Alpert • Jerome Beatty, Jr.
Henry Hewes • Granville Hicks
Arthur Knight • Martin Levin • Rollene W. Saal
Robert Lewis Shayon • Zena Sutherland
Walter Terry • Margaret R. Weiss
John T. Winterich

Toward a New Language

A black extremist breaks into church services, shouts his demands for race reparations, and later asserts that his action was justified because the white community understands only the language of force.

A white teen-ager in Chicago shoots into a Negro home. He doesn't know the occupants, but it makes no difference. The blacks must be taught a lesson, he says, in the only way they understand—force.

An Arab spokesman declares that violent reprisals against Israelis are necessary because this is the only language the Israelis understand.

An Israeli spokesman declares that violent reprisals against Arabs are necessary because this is the only language the Arabs understand.

A Pentagon spokesman, appearing before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, calls for maximum bombing of North Vietnam because the direct application of force is the only language Hanoi understands.

A Hanoi spokesman calls on the North Vietnamese to redouble their efforts against the United States because force is the only language Washington understands.

What a man really says, of course, when he says that someone else can be persuaded only by force, is that he himself is incapable of more rational means of communication. The total effect, both on the small-level and the large—from the university campus to the international arena, from the tempers of the individual to the outbursts of large aggregations—is that life on this planet has become increasingly disfigured and hazardous. Men who insist on communicating through force in a nuclear age disqualify themselves for meaningful survival.

In an environment of violence, life becomes not only tentative but cheap. The sense of beauty, the capacity to be awakened and enlarged by a tender experience, the possibilities for compassionate thought—all these are being crowded and pressured by the language of force. The mind of man is rapidly being hammered out of shape by the constant pounding of explosive accusations, denunciations, and vilifications—all tied to the casual and precipitate use of force.

Nothing multiplies more easily than force. Whatever man's other shortages —food, learning, work—he has no shortage of devices or instruments for expressing his raw anger. Guns have a way of materializing more readily than the commodities that sustain life or the undertakings that dignify or enlarge it.

In its grossest and most lethal form, force is represented by groupings of people into nations. This makes possible a concentration of collective effort with a minimum of restraint and a maximum of fury. Any one of five such major groupings in today's world possesses enough force to squash all life. They are piling up explosive upon explosive, as though the test of a nation were not how much sanity and progress it can provide for its citizens but how much devastation it can carry out in their name. At least two of these groupings are breeding and accumulating vast stores of bacteriological organisms that could make of the earth's people a retching, writhing mass of diseased and helpless creatures.

It is folly to believe that the surest way to restore the life of reason and to vanquish violence is to make it more difficult for the individual to have an outlet for his anger. A law that can help to control the acquisition of a gun by an individual is logical enough, but what about the logic that makes it possible for the United States, or any nation, to have salesmen traveling around the world with bargain offerings of guns and bullets by the millions, along with fighting planes, tanks, howitzers, and hundreds of other items that can kill on a mass scale? Is it only madness in the singular that concerns us?

It will be increasingly difficult for any society to demand morality and respect for life in its citizens in the absence of such morality in the affairs of nations. We can fill the cells of all our prisons with angry young people, but this will not add to the common safety—not so long as we condone the fact of lawlessness among nations and the irrational and volatile ideas that go unchallenged when voiced by the sovereignties.

Similarly, it will be difficult for university officials to cope with student protest over ROTC and military contracts when the university itself has failed to become a vital center for building a saner and more peaceful world. Only a handful of American universities offer courses in what is literally the most important subject in the world—world law or peacemaking as an essential science. Only a handful of universities have discerned any connection between organized knowledge and the need to combat lawlessness in the world arena. The university, like everything else, has been preoccupied with intermediate problems and issues.

If we would make sense out of our lives, we can only begin by asserting a collective responsibility to match the collective power. The world has been superbly organized for everything except the life of its people. The knowledge and the means have been assembled to turn the world into a radioactive wasteland. But there has been no comparable collective effort to govern the relations of nations or to make them truthful and responsible or to keep them from becoming inimical to life. Even if we do not succeed overnight in accomplishing this purpose, the fact that we can identify it as a prime need and are prepared to talk about it might do some good.

—N.C.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to the Editor

TV's Prospects

In his article on TV and the arts, "The Prospect Before Us" ["SR," Apr. 26], John Tebbel discusses the need for some kind of publicly supported supplement to commercial television, and strongly suggested the need for federal funds. Rather than depend on securing annual appropriations from Congress, why shouldn't public television be supported by a trust fund comprised of receipts from a special tax imposed on the commercial networks and stations? This tax would be a small enough price for commercial broadcasters to pay for the tidy profits they receive.

Some kind of continuing public review of the expenditure of these funds would be essential. I see no reason to believe that a corporation under federal regulation, as suggested by Mr. Tebbel, would be particularly sensitive to public needs, and administration of the public television trust fund by such a corporation would be highly undesirable. Some kind of presidential commission—with whatever political perils that entails—probably would be needed to establish and administer standards for determining eligibility for grants from the fund.

John E. Cavanagh,
Northridge, Calif.

John Tebbel is right in saying that television and society face a number of critical questions, and how these are answered may well determine our quality of life for generations to come. With eight TV cables and black metal boxes crisscrossing the sky, and with more sure to come, it would seem that the first order of business of the FCC and the Justice Department is to make sure that all cables go underground.

Arthur T. S. Chu,
San Leandro, Calif.

Viewing Campus Militants

As to Sidney Hook's article "Who Is Responsible for Campus Violence?" ["SR," Apr. 19], I am convinced that the initial step in reconciling the ubiquitous militant demands with a rational decision-making process is to view the world as the militants do, thereby coming to grips with the issues as they see them. This is hardly a novel diplomatic technique. No less a conservative than Edmund Burke warned that, "Nothing is so fatal to a nation as an extreme of self-partiality, and the total want of consideration of what others will naturally hope or fear."

Today's militant students, raised in the tradition of Christian morality, exhibit a kind of moral outrage toward the major social institutions of our affluent society. In so doing, students do not feel required to proffer reasonable alternatives, but instead ask the Thomistic moral inquiry—shall or shall not? To the dissenting groups, degrees of badness or immorality will not mitigate the tolerable level of institutional imperfection.

Donald F. Mazziotti,
College of Law,
State University of Iowa,
Iowa City, Ia.

As a recent graduate of a large Midwestern university, I am appalled by the violence and ridiculous demands of the rebels and militants on our campuses. Nobody is chained to a college hall. If they are so dissatisfied, let them go home or learn the proper way—through discussion, cooperation, and compromise—to achieve reasonable goals in the "educational revolution."

Edwina E. Honderick,
Hays, Kan.

The World's Future

N.C.'s editorial "Proposal to a Foundation" ["SR," Apr. 26] presents a suggestion that should be of interest to foundations. The rapid industrialization and technological changes the world is experiencing have given rise to problems for man which are world-wide and require solutions of the same magnitude. Nothing more clearly reflects the present sterility of ideas than the dispute over the ABM system, which reveals the irrelevance of the whole proposition of an escalating arms race as a solution to the problem of international security.

I am going to use my efforts to encourage foundations in this area to support the proposal made. I hope that others will do the same and that a "Commission on the World's Future" may become a reality within the immediate future.

Henry V. Broady,
Houston, Tex.

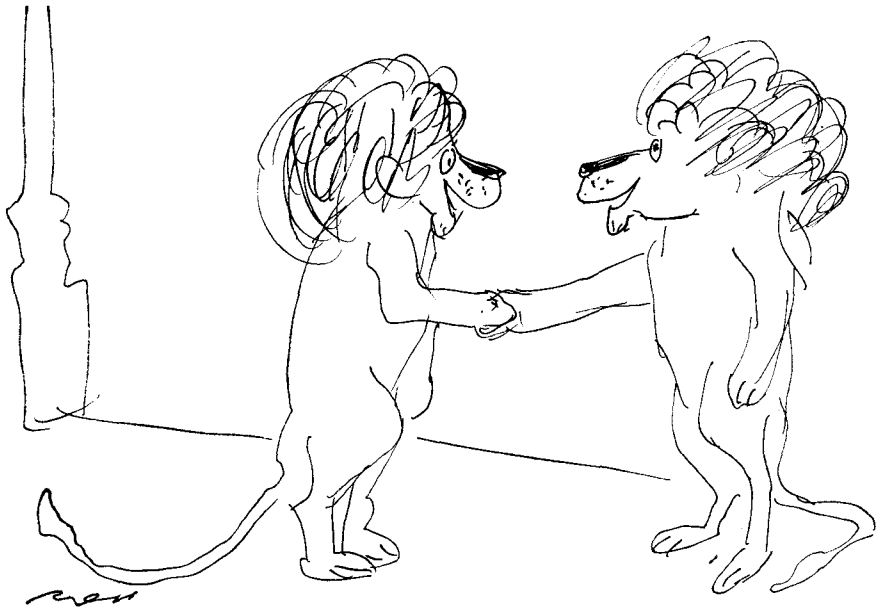
The suggestion of a commission is admirable in its intent, but foredoomed. What is necessary to deal with the problems delineated is not yet an international agency, but an agency within the U.S. Government that is given the money and the muscle to represent, act for, and enforce the public interest. It would act as sort of an ecumenical ombudsman. Why adulterate the idea by trying to put it on a global scale? The United States is already one of the major contributors to global pollution; cleaning up our own backyard would have immediate global effects. It might also have a profound domestic effect: it will make the people realize that this country belongs to them and that the answer to corruption is not upheaval but public government.

Gilbert S. Aberg,
State College, Pa.

Random Entries

I was amused by John Ciardi's Manner of Speaking column of April 12, humorously criticizing nine "Random House Dictionary" entries describing Japanese swords and sword mounts. However, Mr. Ciardi ended his column by saying that he would be willing to trade his "Random House Dictionary" for another dictionary. I'm afraid, however, that such a trade would do him little good. You see, of the nine entries he found displeasing, eight appear in no other dictionary currently published in the United States.

Stuart B. Flexner,
Managing Editor,
"Random House Dictionary,"
New York, N.Y.



"Dreyfus." *"MGM."*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Phoenix Nest

Edited by Martin Levin

My Friend, the Terrorist

I KNEW a Russian conspirator who almost assassinated a member of the Czar's government. From his early youth he belonged to a terrorist organization known as The Group. It was not connected with Vassar.

He and I were friends, although he was much older than I was. I had interviewed him for some émigré publications, and I kept running into him in various parts of the globe at almost regular intervals. Vladimir was a tall, aristocratic-looking gentleman. Legend had it that he always ordered a Mass for the person selected by The Group for liquidation.

People who knew Vladimir but who did not know Russians could not figure out how he had become a terrorist. Yet, it was very simple: he firmly believed in the principle that enemies of the people and evildoers should be eliminated. To us there was no mystery about Vladimir's avocation. It had always been like that in Russia; always would be.

The Group was the terrorist arm of a popular and powerful revolutionary party—the People's Party. It had played a prominent part in the political life of Russia at the end of the last century, had collaborated in the Revolution of February 1917, and had assumed a commanding role in the Provisional Government. The Group disappeared from the scene after the seizure of power by the Bolsheviks in October of the same year. There was great enmity between the Bolshevik and the People's parties; the latter did not believe in the theories of Karl Marx.

It was a year earlier, the upheavals still in the future, when things were not going well in the war or at home, that the People's Party decided, as a warning to the Czar, to assassinate his Minister of the Interior. Vladimir was chosen to throw a bomb at the carriage in which the Minister rode every morning to the palace.

Vladimir waited for the carriage to pass him at a certain place at a certain hour. He threw the bomb. It was a dud and did not explode. The only casualty was the Minister's aide-de-camp who fainted from sudden fright.

Vladimir managed to lose himself in the crowd and find his way to the home of Elena Ivanovna. Elena was a prostitute, much devoted to the cause of The Group, whose members always, in times of need, found shelter in her lodgings since she had an excellent record with the police. Vladimir spent three days and two nights at Elena's, until he received a false passport and some money from his party.

Prostitutes were always in sympathy with revolutionary movements and their noble aspirations in behalf of the common people. They played an important role in Russian fiction of yesteryear (as they do in present-day European and American fiction). There was a time when I planned to write a book about the contribution of respectful prostitutes toward the betterment of Holy Russia. I interviewed a number of Russian revolutionaries-in-exile, including my friend Vladimir, but to no avail. They stubbornly refused to confide in me. All my efforts to find out what Vladimir did at Elena's in the three days and two nights he spent with her were in vain. Rumor had it that he devoted all this time to explaining to Elena the intricacies of the agrarian problem as expounded by the People's Party.

After the overthrow of the Czar, Vladimir became a prominent member of the Provisional Government. But when the Bolsheviks seized power in October 1917, Vladimir, together with many others, was compelled to flee Russia. He went first to Germany, then to France, and, finally, after the fall of France, to this country. Everywhere he was greeted with utmost respect. He appeared at numerous gatherings devoted to the overthrow of the dictatorial regime, always expressing his profoundest regret that he was already too old to join in the fight.

He died of old age, never forgetting to remind his fellow émigrés about his valiant deeds in the revolutionary movement against the Czar. Although he died in bed, he left instructions for a revolutionary funeral song, as it behooved a member of The Group, to be rendered at his funeral service. The song began with the words:

"You fell a victim of the struggle against a power-mad foe. . . ."

—M. K. ARGUS.

Past Perfect

THE RECENT nostalgia for the good old days of Bonnie and Clyde, raiding Minsky's, and other evidences of the superior culture of the old right now inundated by the new left, inspired me to browse among a few Victorian publications for something exploitable.

Not much difference among the columnists, actually, from those currently writing in *SR*, as a matter of fact. The New York *News Letter* for December 1872, published these witticisms:

Companions in arms: twin babies.

Sheet music: snoring.

Q. When must a man keep his word?
A. When nobody will take it.

Q. Who is the oldest lunatic?
A. Time out of mind.

Q. Why is an ill-bred man like lightning?
A. He doesn't conduct himself properly.

Q. Why is a good suggestion like a crying baby at a concert?
A. It ought to be carried out.

There were some differences, though. For the benefit of those who cannot remember that best of all possible worlds, I give you, almost verbatim, an excerpt from the same magazine, issue of November-December 1883:

HOW TO SWEEP A ROOM

To sweep and dust a room properly is an art, and like all fine arts has a right method. Well done, it renovates the entire room, and the occupants take possession feeling that "all things have become new." . . . Cover the bed with soiled sheets, as also all heavy articles that cannot be removed; first, however, having carefully brushed and dusted them. Remove all the furniture that can easily be set in the hall or an adjoining room, having first dusted it. Then, taking a stepladder, begin to sweep or brush, or wipe the cornices or picture cords and pictures. Draw the shades to the top of the window or, if there are inside blinds, dust them carefully. Open the windows. All the dust left in the room now is in the carpet or the air, and the current of the windows will soon settle it. Now begin to sweep, not toward the door or corner, but from the outer edges of the room toward the center, where the dust will be taken up with a small brush and dustpan. Go over the room once more—this time with a dampened broom; that removes the last bit of dust and gives the carpet a new, bright appearance. Replace the articles of furniture as soon as the air is entirely free from dust, uncover the rest, and the room is new and clean. All this seems an easy thing to do, but there is not one in a hundred who will follow out its details.

—HARTZELL SPENCE.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Theater

Henry Hewes

Ensemble Excursion

AFTER THREE DRAMAS, the Repertory Theater of Lincoln Center has turned to Molière strictly for fun. The strictness is in Carl Weber's direction, which runs the actors through ingeniously devised bits of comic business with great discipline and thorough execution. Indeed, there are several occasions when, if the performers were a tenth of a second off in their timing, someone would end up with a skull fracture. As for the fun, *The Miser* abounds with performance-proven comic predicaments.

The production at the Vivian Beaumont begins with some rock music, presumably to encourage the audience to look at the play with modern insights. Similarly, the first scene between the miser's pretty daughter Elise and her lover, the miser's young servant Valere, is played with a modern earthiness and a mocking of romanticism, while kissing her passionately his free arm gropes behind her for his jacket.

This realistic approach is echoed in Robert Symonds's portrayal of the title character, Harpagon, who stops just short of absurdity in his ridiculous obsession with money. Mr. Symonds is not a great clown, but he is a very talented character actor. At moments where a clown might more fully share his preposterousness with the audience, Symonds retreats into characterization. However, this has its advantages, for he is able to develop his role to the point where he can demonstrate the pain of miserliness. He is hurting the lives of others, but the life he is hurting most is his own. The sense of pain is balanced with broadly comic high jinks. These include throwing a pen into a second-story door that has just closed, hitting his own hand because his eagerness to catch a thief has made him schizoid, and even a crazed forgetting of the play in which he bursts up the aisle looking for his lost money.

The ensemble work of the company is excellent. David Birney is warmly attractive as the miser's frustrated son, and is most adept in picking his father up by one arm while simultaneously kicking the other out from under him. Lili Darvas is most amusing in the con job she does on Harpagon when he worries that his old age and infirmities might make him less attractive to a young wife. "Your catarrh suits you," she says in resigned desperation. Philip Bosco beautifully ridicules the fairy-tale ending by taking a handkerchief from his valet and holding it to his face as he rediscovers his lost children. Assisting him nicely in this is Maeve McGuire, who relates the details of the daughter's improbable story with bewildering rapidity. Ray Fry as the miserable cook, Stephen Elliott as the ostentatious magistrate, and Lloyd Battista as the pragmatic Valere are memorable, too. And possibly best of all is Blythe Danner as Elise. Miss Danner has always been lovely, but here she also reveals a comic playfulness that graduates her out of the ingenue category.

David Hays's setting has an appropriate dourness, and divides the thrust platform effectively into a lower front section and a wider rear area that functions as a picture-frame stage.

All in all, this production demonstrates how a modestly endowed repertory company can work together to make a classic into an entertaining comic exercise.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE NOTION OF presenting an annual American College Theatre Festival in the nation's capital is splendid. Not only does it provide an opportunity to experience the best work of the college drama schools around the country, but it also acts as an incentive to the colleges to improve the quality of their teaching and productions.

In this its first year of operation, the festival, which was held from April 28 through May 12, counted on judging committees in each of sixteen geographical areas to select the top efforts by the 176 colleges that entered. Those chosen included: Brandeis University (*The Criminals*), Hampton Institute (*The Adding Machine*), Hofstra University (*Rashomon*), Los Angeles City College (*The Way of the World*), North Carolina School of the Arts (*She Stoops to Conquer*), Pennsylvania State University (*The Miser*), University of Oklahoma (*Lysistrata*), University of Texas (*An Enemy of the People*), University of Washington (*Volpone*), and Wayne State University (*A Flea in Her Ear*). Alternates standing by in the event that any of the ten finalists were unable to take part were: Ohio University (*Hail, Scrawdyke*), Colorado State College (*Major Barbara*), University of Arizona (*Misalliance*).

Although the two-week schedule in which each production was performed three times at one of two theaters (Ford's and a brand new tent theater on the Mall) did not permit comprehensive coverage by national critics, it was possible to see three presentations within a two-day visit.

The festival's only new play, (although even it had been produced in other countries) was José Triana's *The Criminals* translated by Adrian Mitchell. It is an interesting if somewhat tedious drama about three teen-agers who meet daily in an attic to re-enact their suppressed homicidal feelings toward their parents. Because it offered the youthful Brandeis actors an opportunity to explore their own emotions onstage, they effectively expressed a deep anguish. Beyond this they gave the audience a shattering view of the horrors well-meaning parents often inflict unconsciously upon their offspring.

Also quite moving was Ibsen's *An Enemy of the People* as adapted by Arthur Miller. This is a more difficult play for students, because almost all of the characters are middle-aged or elderly. However, the Texas production was completely convincing, despite the handicap of having been obliged to perform in a box set placed behind the 20-foot deep stage apron of Ford's Theatre.

Aristophanes was once regarded as too bawdy a playwright for schools. However, this country's growing awareness that morality is not synonymous with either "good taste" or concealment of sexuality encouraged an Oklahoma presentation of *Lysistrata* that occasionally overcame its reticence to do justice to the comedy. And although not very Aristophanic, the device of including Greek music and charming dances was effective in its own right.

On the basis of these three productions, one's respect for the college drama department is much fortified. It is the function of these schools to teach the arts of the theater to the students, and, in general, this seems to have been accomplished.

This first American College Theatre Festival was made possible by the generosity and cooperation of American Airlines, the Friends of the Kennedy Center, the Smithsonian Institution, the American Educational Theatre Association, the American National Theatre and Academy, and the Chrysler Corporation. The money and effort would seem to have been well spent. Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that the festival will become an annual event. If so, one would suggest to National Coordinator C. Robert Kase and his committee that they consider the possibility of separating next year's participants into two divisions, one for the performance of proven plays, and another for the presentation of new works.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Booked for Travel

Edited by David Butwin

A Stir in Hominyland

ON THE PLANE to Charleston, South Carolina, one night last month, I was thumbing through a New York tabloid when a modest three-column headline, all but swallowed by four Macy's ads, leaped off page 12: STRIKERS RALLY IN TENSE S.C. CITY. I wasn't startled by the event, which had been in the making since 600 black hospital workers had walked off the job four weeks earlier to seek union recognition, higher wages, and, perhaps more to the point, relief from some low-down chores the strikers claimed were assigned only to Negroes. What caught my eye was the word "tense." Charleston tense? Romantic, historic, ante bellum Charleston? I wondered whether such a tense headline had appeared since April of 1861 when Confederate guns opened up on the Union-held Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor, sounding the first shots of the Civil War.

I should explain that the very mention of Charleston has triggered fond associations for as long as I can remember. Most of the bedtime stories I coaxed from my mother dealt with life in old Charleston, told in the peculiar, hominy-thick Charleston accent she had adopted while growing up in the South Carolina Low Country. Her Charlestonese has long been overridden by St. Paulese, but I can still remember the word "beer" coming out "bay-ah," and "Cooper," the name of one of two rivers which flow past Charleston, emerging somehow as "Cuppah." I had visited Charleston only twice, the first time in my crawling days, again six years later when my fancy was taken by the many black cannons and little pyramids of cannon balls lining the Battery.

—*Bruce Roberts (Rapho-Guillumette).*

Gates to Legare House—"still true to old designs and old customs."

If Charleston was tense the night I came back, I couldn't feel it. The first thing that hit me, not two steps down the airplane ramp, was the sweetness of late-spring flowers, a fragrance equal to that which greets a visitor stepping into Honolulu. Charleston is most proud of her azaleas and camellias, but the flower that dazzled me at the airport and at every turn was pittosporum. It is a small flower with delicate yellowish petals and shiny leaves, one that most Charlestonians I met seemed to have trouble identifying. In my idealized vision of Charleston I expected all its citizens to be able to distinguish every flower, every tree, every building stone.

On the drive into Charleston, the sweet night air was overcome temporarily by the stench of smoke pouring from several paper and chemical plants set near the expressway. Emerging from the foul vapors within moments, I reflected how often it is that the road from airport to city passes by the worst sights, sounds, and smells that man is capable of creating.

Charleston herself I found as soft, scented, and still as I had left her twenty-three years ago. There was no evidence of labor-racial strife, no sign of tourist activity, although Charleston attracts hordes of floral fans each spring as well as servicemen on leave from nearby military installations in all seasons. I suppose it would take more than all that to disrupt the time-steeped quietude south of Broad Street, in those two dozen square blocks that once were the domain of Charleston aristocracy, a sort of Beacon Hill South where the Rutledges spoke only to the Pinckneys. Today the area is not so exclusively defined, but remains a proudly and piously cultivated slice of the ante bellum South, still true to old designs and old customs. The enclave extends south to the Ashley River, which meets the Cooper at the tip of the peninsula on which most of Charleston is built. It is at this confluence (according to a local tongue-in-cheek boast) that the Atlantic Ocean is formed.

Early morning is an ideal time to see old Charleston, the more so in summer when the sapping heat cuts midday walking to a minimum. Coming out of the Sheraton Fort Sumter, which squats like a white fortress beside the Ashley, I looked across King Street to see my old playmates, the cannons, pointing out of Battery Park in every direction, their barrels gagged with concrete, the little pyramids standing beside. The air was even cooler than I had expected, a stiff breeze blowing off the river rustled the palmetto trees along the park. I walked up King toward Broad Street in the 8 o'clock quiet, past the still stone and frame houses with their high walls in front and, beside the curb, stepping stones that were once used to mount horse-drawn carriages. A Negro woman with a broom emerged from behind one of the gates and stood for a time on the sidewalk glancing up and down the block. In long blue dress, white apron, and fluffy white cap her presence suggested a storybook age I thought had passed even Charleston by.

North of Broad Street the houses and shops take on predictably simpler faces. I stopped to read a tarnished plaque set in a blackened brick wall next to a high wrought iron gate that stood open. "Founded 1787. Avowedly Unitarian since 1819. One of the oldest Unitarian churches in the United States and one of the oldest in the South." There hardly seems a street in town without a church, so many that South Carolinians refer to Charleston, somewhat mockingly perhaps, as the Holy City. (I think they prefer that sobriquet to the one you hear at airline ticket counters. "Charley South" it is called to distinguish it from the other Charleston, "Charley West.") I went through the gate and followed a narrow stone walk shaded by moss-hung magnolias, the air sweet again with pittosporum. The walk led to a little cemetery, which rested in attractive disarray behind the brown stone church. Roses, lilies, and clusters of small purple flowers were growing recklessly over the stones; dirt paths crisscrossed the graveyard. It was already obvious that a man could devote all his waking hours to exploring Charleston's flagstone byways, its half-hidden treasures, but I was curious too to see what inroads the 1960s had made.

As he had promised, the Reverend Ralph D. Abernathy had come to Charleston to lead the black strikers

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We want you to leave home quietly.

And peacefully.

We want you to fly on the quietest, most advanced commercial jet in the world. The BOAC VC 10. The only jet with four Rolls-Royce engines mounted way back at the tail to leave all the roar outside instead of in.

And, since the wings are clear of engines, we can get you up in the air 25% quicker than an ordinary jet. Plus, put you down 20 mph slower.

We also want you to sit back, stretch out, and enjoy every second of the ride. So we designed a new and different Economy Class seat. The roomiest in the sky. Roomy enough for a hulking 7-footer.

We also installed an air-conditioning system that will keep you from feeling hot and bothered, on or off the ground.

Once you're nice and comfy, our white-jacketed British stewards will serve you delights like Duckling Poêle Bigarrade or Roast Sirloin of Beef or fresh Brook Trout. With all the works. And the proper wine.

You can fly the VC 10 quietly off to Britain and the Caribbean. (We also fly to Europe, Africa, the Middle East, the Orient and Australia.)

It won't cost you a penny more than an ordinary jet. So why not call your Travel Agent and find out what this noise is all about. BOAC

For reservations, contact British Overseas Airways Corporation which has offices in principal cities.

Somebody up there cares.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TIP IT...TAP IT...
ONE DROP FRESHENS BREATH INSTANTLY!

1969 edition just out

EUROPE THIS WAY

A Definitive, Up-to-the-Minute Guide to European Travel for the American Student. By JAMES L. STEFFENSEN, JR. and LAWRENCE HANDEL. Includes 20 European countries plus Israel. 617 pp., $7.95, now at your bookstore.

Atheneum

Not everyone will like High Hampton

The resort accommodations are unpretentious, but the food, facilities, and congenial people are as enjoyable as the beauty of silent peaks enclosing it. Private 18-hole golf course/bent grass greens, tennis, riding, trap-shooting, boating, swimming, fishing. Children's program. Early May to late Oct. Brochure from High Hampton Inn & Country Club, Dept. S, Cashiers, N. C. 28717.

TO HELP SPEED MAIL— USE ZIP CODE NUMBERS

on a march past the two hospitals they had been picketing. This I learned in the morning paper over a breakfast of "beckon and aigs" (as the local tongue has it). I think old Charleston must have recoiled in horror that morning, less from the news of Abernathy's arrival than from the words he used to announce his intentions. "We're going to sock it to Charleston," the story quoted Abernathy. It was enough to shake the stately old live oaks to the tips of their ante bellum roots.

Abernathy probably didn't have time enough to sock it to Charleston that day because he had to catch a noon plane to Washington, but he led the march all the way, clutching a toothbrush, tube of toothpaste, and pocket-sized Bible on the chance that he might have to dwell in the city jail overnight (an eventuality that was to be realized when he returned from Washington later in the week). He looked tired and drawn, but the 800 or so people who followed him in rows of five beat out a steady, lively cadence, interrupting the singing of spirituals only long enough to shriek taunts at the hospital workers, both black and white, who peeped from windows above the street. Other than newsmen, there were few spectators. Talking later with Charlestonians who hadn't attended the demonstration, I gathered that their absence was more the result of an inbred indifference to public outcry rather than any philosophical opposition. They seemed only remotely curious about the event as though it, and the prolonged labor dispute, were taking place in Savannah or Columbia.

Shifting again from present to past, I drove out to Charleston's formal gardens—Magnolia, Cypress, and Middleton—that bloom along the Ashley in riotous colors each spring. The azaleas and camellias were beginning to fade but still had enough color and life to elicit breathless approval from admiring tourists strolling through the grounds. I ducked through a tunnel of camellia bushes and came out the other side to behold a bank of towering azaleas, poised like a row of Southern belles in pink and white gowns receiving callers on a plantation lawn.

Magnolia and Cypress Gardens open their gates only from March to May (a time when hotel rates go up a dollar or two, but stay comfortably in the $10-to-$16 range). Middleton, a rambling maze of terraced gardens, intricate walkways, and butterfly ponds, stays open all year. On that perfect late-spring day Middleton's fauna were not to be outdone by the flora. I heard a couple of bullfrogs delivering a *basso profundo* duet across a black, still pond, while just over the bank in the marshy shallows of the Ashley a big snake poked its dark head into the noonday sun.

Middleton has a pleasant, screened tearoom where an outlander—that is, anyone from beyond Charleston's precincts—can sample a bit of Low Country cuisine, which is said to be as distinct as the language. There are three dishes—a gumbo of okra, corn, tomatoes, and beef, she-crab soup (much sweeter than he-crab), and a Charleston shrimp salad. Probably few restaurants within Charleston serve as much of the native fare. Charlestonians don't eat out much; they say to get a good meal you have to join them at home. Those women who keep in tune with the past claim to cook from "receipts," not recipes.

My meal at Middleton ended sweetly with a Huguenot torte of apples and pecans—one of the many ways that Charleston has benefited from the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, an act that sent the Huguenots hieing to safe ground in the late seventeenth century. Included in Charleston's legacy is a French Huguenot church, one of the few in the country, which celebrates the liturgy in French once a year. Legare Street was named for a prosperous Huguenot merchant who might have trouble, were he still around, recognizing the local pronunciation—"luh-gree"—or the name of the street for that matter. When Solomon Legare was alive and in possession of most of the property on his block, it was known, typically for that period, as "The street that leadeth past Mr. Legare's house."

Each year as summer seeps in, many Charlestonians repair to beach houses on Sullivan's Island, a short drive from the opposite side of the high arching Cooper River bridge. I went over late one afternoon with John Ziegler and Edwin Peacock, proprietors of the Book Basement at 9 College Walk, and longtime family friends, to inspect Ziegler's soon-to-be-opened summer house. From the shore, littered with winter's deposits of driftwood and seaweed, we watched a huge tangerine sun slide behind the church-steepled Charleston skyline. It was on Sullivan's Island, where he served in the Army, that Edgar Allan Poe set his short story, "The Gold Bug." Ziegler recalled the tale told around Charleston that Poe, responding to an order to stand inspection with gunbelt, showed up wearing nothing but the belt.

We sat and talked in the house while the twilight faded, and I wondered aloud how long Charleston will remain one of the last bastions of Southern gentility. I said I was surprised to find, so far below the Mason-Dixon Line, the kind of black dignity and

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GREAT RUM DRINKS

–four simple recipes

1. Rum & Tea: 1½ oz. white or silver (or gold or amber) Puerto Rican rum in a glass of iced tea. Try it with 100% India tea – tea from India.

2. Rum & Orange: 1½ oz. white or silver Puerto Rican rum; 3 oz. orange juice. Serve over ice cubes in Old Fashioned glass. Float a few drops of Angostura bitters on top.

3. Daiquiri: ½ oz. lime juice and 1 tsp. sugar (or use Frozen Fresh Daiquiri Mix); 1½ oz. white or silver Puerto Rican rum. Shake with ice; strain into cocktail glass.

4. Rum-on-the-rocks: 1½ oz. gold or amber Puerto Rican rum over ice cubes in Old Fashioned glass; add lemon twist, if you like.

PUERTO RICAN RUM is
light and dry and outsells all others 3 to 1

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A place for the magic in research

You can organize research in the regular way:

Along the tight lines of single and separate disciplines.

Or you can try to break down the mental boundaries and establish an intellectual melting pot.

At Pleasanton, California, we are opening a new Center for Technology.

We call it interdisciplinary in the sense that scientists from many different fields will think and work together.

In this atmosphere of synergism and mutual mind-rubbing, we hope to create an environment for the magic in research.

For inspiration seems to strike:

when two seemingly unrelated facts are unexpectedly combined;

when the thoughtstream of one area is imaginatively applied to another;

when the need in one field is answered by an insight coming in from "left field."

KAISER
ALUMINUM & CHEMICAL CORPORATION

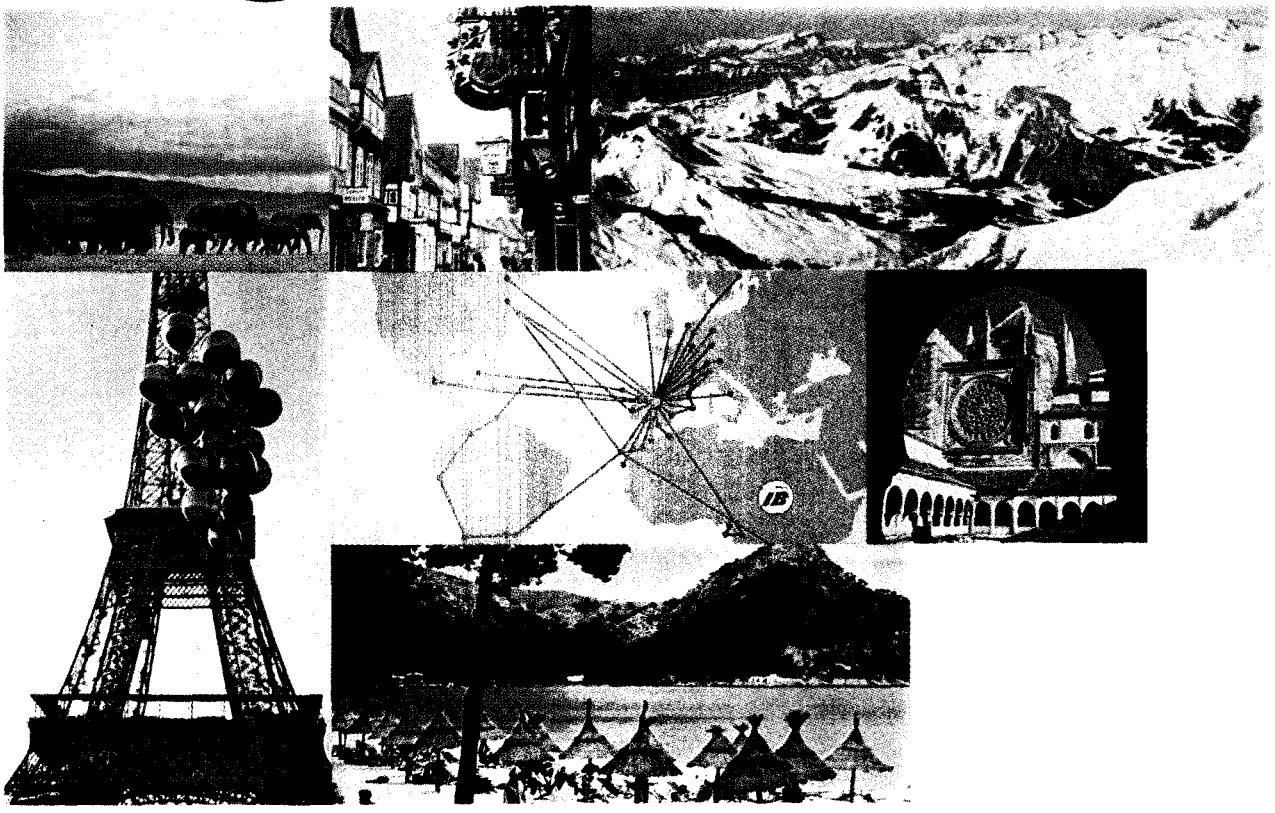
"The Corporation as a Creative Environment" is the subject of an issue of Kaiser Aluminum News. For a free copy, write Kaiser Aluminum & Chemical Corp., Dept. S-2, Kaiser Center, 300 Lakeside Drive, Oakland, California 94604.

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Think world:

61 cities,
24 countries,
4 continents.

Tours to the world's most fabulous cities on one of the world's most modern jet fleets at bargain prices. Call Iberia or see your travel agent. (For beautiful 160-page guide book to Spain, send $1.00 to Iberia Airlines, P.O. Box 501, New York, N.Y. 10011.)



Think Iberia.

IBERIA International
Airlines of Spain.

Where only the plane gets more attention than you.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pride I had witnessed in Charleston. "I am talking not only about the people in the march," I said, "but the employees of the hotel where I'm staying. They seem to bow and scrape a lot less than anywhere I've been in the South."

Ziegler laughed. "I wouldn't measure anything by whom you see bowing and scraping around here," he said. "I bow and scrape myself. It's just good manners. I think that's the one thing people in Charleston like best of all. You know, Charleston still does have the reputation for being a closed society, but I don't think it is. Many people are accepted immediately into Charleston society whether they come with a letter of introduction or simply with good manners. I've seen customers of ours invite perfect strangers to come home with them for a visit or a meal."

There are blinding lights and throbbing dance floors in Charleston if you look for them, but one go-go cavern was enough for me. In Savannah, a city that has also devoted itself to re-creating a long-gone era, the new sounds somehow had reverberated nicely off the old walls. In Charleston, the sight of go-go girls grinding away on bandstand and tabletop struck me as anachronistic. Anyway, they didn't move well.

So, I stayed away from 1969 on my last night in Charleston and took a stroll along Church Street, which crosses Broad and runs seven blocks down to the Battery. The *Historic Charleston Guidebook* says that Church is regarded as "the most interesting street in America," and I will not debate that. A half-moon was up—a Carolina moon no less—and the night was cool and very still. I passed St. Philip's Episcopal Church (which claims the oldest congregation in South Carolina) and the church cemetery, where John C. Calhoun is buried. I stopped in the Dock Street Theater, one of the first playhouses in America, long enough to catch a few scenes of *The Teahouse of the August Moon*, the Oriental phrasing sounding all the more exotic in Charlestonese.

Catfish Row, a narrow brick walkway, opens onto Church Street just up the block from the house where DuBose Heyward wrote the novel *Porgy* from which the play and opera *Porgy and Bess* were adapted. Older Charlestonians remember seeing Porgy and his goat lolling about Catfish Row many summers ago. The Gershwin-Heyward opera will play in Charleston for the first time next year to celebrate the city's tricentennial.

Somewhere a church bell chimed eleven; a dog barked. The sweet stillness returned.

Abernathy was coming back the next morning. I wished him well. I wished Charleston the same. **—D. B.**

Heerenstraat. Breedestraat. Madurostraat.

These three straten (that's Dutch for "streets") criss-cross the shopping area of Curacao—that spic-and-span Dutch island in the sunny southern Caribbean. Curacao is a vacation paradise: luxury hotels, lavish casinos, gourmet restaurants and charming, friendly people. But it is the free port shopping that has made this island famous the world over. There are hundreds of quaint shops filled with perfumes, jewelry, cameras, linens, watches, sweaters and much, much more...all at tremendous savings...as much as 30% to 50% less than the usual U.S. price. And here's another bargain for you: round trip jet fare is only $150 from New York and $135 from Miami. There are year 'round cruises, too. U.S. citizens don't need to bring a passport...just an empty bag for all the bargains you'll want to take home!

Curaçao

"The neat Dutch Treat in the Netherlands Antilles."

Dept. S-524
CURAÇAO AND BONAIRE TOURIST BOARDS
604 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10020 • 203 S.W. 13th St., Miami, Fla. 33130
I love bargains, so please send me more information about Curaçao.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State..... Zip.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TAKE YOUR CAR ALONG
and enjoy the full flavor of
an Island vacation on

MARTHA'S VINEYARD
or
NANTUCKET

Year-round car and passenger service to these enchanting islands is offered by the Steamship Authority. Frequent daily service operates between Woods Hole on Cape Cod to both islands. Car reservations should be made in advance.

From NEW YORK (direct line) 966-1929

or write for brochure and schedules
WOODS HOLE, MARTHA'S VINEYARD
and NANTUCKET STEAMSHIP AUTHORITY
Woods Hole, Mass. Tel. (617) 548-5011

CARRY IT...

ONE DROP
FRESHENS
YOUR BREATH
INSTANTLY!

Binaca®

CONCENTRATED GOLDEN BREATH DROPS

HANDY FILE
FOR YOUR
COPIES OF
Saturday Review

- Keep SATURDAY REVIEW issues neat, clean, in order
- With washable leatherette cover and 16-carat gold leaf lettering designed especially for SR
- Holds 26 copies

$3.50 each, postpaid
(3 for $10.00)
(6 for $19.00)

Money back if not completely satisfied

ORDER DIRECT FROM:

JESSE JONES BOX CORP.
DEPT. SR • BOX 5120
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA. 19141

Allow 4 weeks for delivery.

TV-Radio

Robert Lewis Shayon

Senatorial Goose Bumps

A "MR. SMITH" came to Washington recently and gave "goose bumps" to Senator John O. Pastore, chairman of the Senate Subcommittee on Communications. The Senator may even pass those goose bumps along to his colleagues in the Congress, and the ultimate result could be a giant step forward in the building of a viable, independent system of public television in the United States.

Fred M. Rogers was the Mr. Smith in this encounter; he is the producer-talent of *Misterogers' Neighborhood*, the very popular NET daily children's program which recently won a Peabody Award. Testifying toward the close of the subcommittee hearings on the Magnuson bill (S. 1242), which would authorize $20 million for 1970 for the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, Mr. Rogers had to exhibit the stubbornness of innocence in order to be granted ten minutes in which to touch the Senator from Rhode Island with his gentle spirit. It was getting near lunch in the fifth-floor hearing room of the Senate Office Building; the Senator was unambiguously in a hurry to wind up the day-and-a-half session. By this time it had become clear to observers that a rather transparent game was being played.

The purpose of the hearings was not to invite serious debate on alternative proposals for crucial, long-range financing of public TV or even to examine whether or not it was to be a bland, supportive reporting of "the good things about our country," or an independent prober into social problems. The purpose was to build up "a record" of public TV's achievements, needs, and promises, so that Senator Pastore could use that record to persuade all those busy colleagues of his, who rarely showed up at the hearings, that they ought to vote "yes" on the money authorization. This, apparently, is how many congressional committees function—in a sort of operational, often benevolent paternalism; its frustration costs are high. Witnesses at these hearings earnestly wanted to talk about the serious issues with the Senators, but most of the time only the chairman was present. Most witnesses, old hands at the game, knew the score, and obediently went along with the chairman's suggestions that they get it in the record, "syncopate" their testimony, and "just give us the highlights —you can be sure we'll read it."

When Mr. Rogers's turn to testify came, Senator Pastore was galloping along like Majestic Prince to the wire, but public television's new star believes in "honest people interacting with each other in an honest way," and he refused to take the whip. The chairman cooly gave him his head; the Senator didn't know it at that moment but he was on his way down the track to his "goose bumps." Mr. Rogers talked simply and without hesitancy about such un-congressional matters as a child's need for acceptance and care; about human potentials for constructive living; about a network of communications with the public that would "treat viewers with the dignity they deserve." He told of the success of his own program, and of the chance each station should have "to develop its own unique expressions rather than being forced to spend the greatest percentage of its energies meeting its monthly payroll." He even recited the lyrics of a song that he had written, in which he encourages children to discover feelings about themselves and others that can be mentioned and managed, producing "the good feeling of control." The Senator from Rhode Island melted, evidently quite moved.

"I'm supposed to be a tough guy," he said, "but this is the first time I've had goose bumps in two days." He concluded with, "I think it's wonderful. Looks like you just earned the $20 million." At which remark all the other tough guys in the room applauded.

The record and the syncopation might have been all, had it not been for Mr. Rogers's enchantment. One may hope that the spell will linger long enough on the chairman so that he may rub some off on his associates in the Congress, particularly the economy-minded Representatives in the House. From the Hill the magic might even work its way to the White House and conceivably open the coffers of our GNP to that $270 million that the Carnegie Commission dreamed of, as the sum required for a vigorous public broadcasting system. Possibly the nation could catch some of the contagion —on the campus, in the ghetto, at the corporate height. Then there's Vietnam . . . and the Russians. Maybe there's a yellow-brick road that leads from *Misterogers' Neighborhood* to the world—and its name is public broadcasting.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR Goes to the Movies

Arthur Knight

The Written Movie

Curiously, in this age of *auteur* theories and deification of the director, every once in a while we get a reminder that the writer is fairly important too. If the writer is also the director, which happens to be the case in *Hard Contract*, it should not be interpreted as a confirmation of the notion that the director is all, but rather of the fact that some writers can become so infatuated with their own ideas that they will risk everything—even directing a formidable set of actors—in order to get them across in their own way. For better or worse, they are doing their own thing. And when their own thing is as idiosyncratic as S. Lee Pogostin's script, it is a mighty good idea to have the writer at the helm.

Pogostin, one of the more respected recruits from the television vineyards, makes it quite clear that in his view it is society, not the killer-hero of his script, that is sick. If we can condone the murders in Vietnam, he says, surely the loss of one or two (or even three) more individuals is not going to upset any applecarts. On this theory, James Coburn accepts from Burgess Meredith the "hard contract" of the title—a contract to wipe out three men with no questions asked. But inevitably, Coburn meets a girl—*the* girl (Lee Remick). "Lie to me, lie to me," she cries, willing to accept any explanation for his killings except that he is doing them for cold cash.

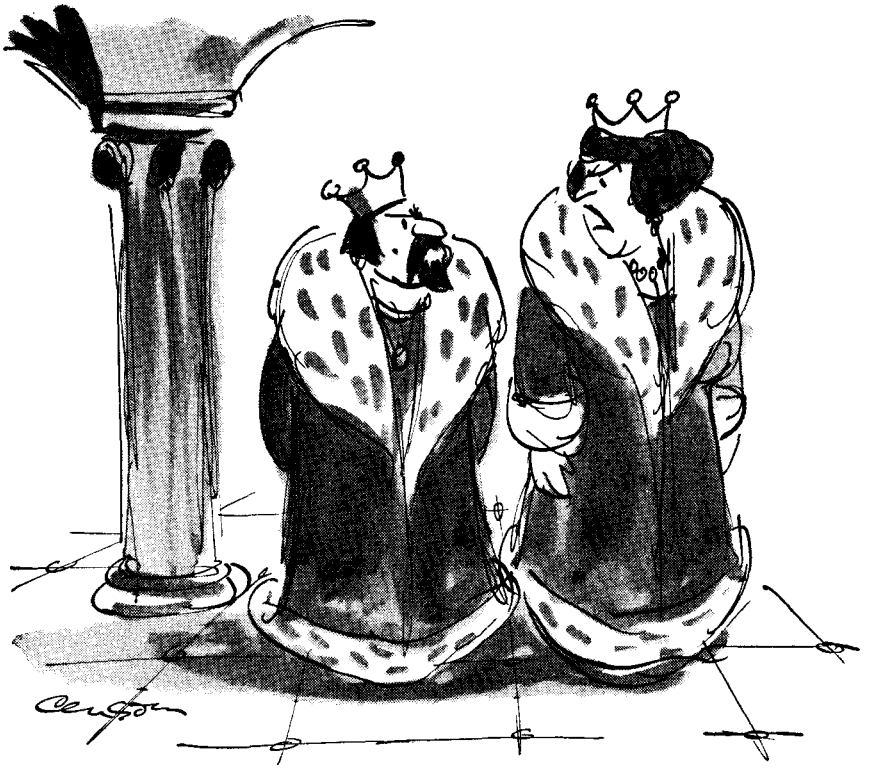
The irony of the film is that the girl—and presumably many in the audience—is quite willing to go along with the idea that Coburn is in the employ of the CIA, or of any other agency that might sanctify his activities. But Pogostin, in a notable scene staged in front of one of Goya's *Horrors of War* paintings in the Prado, is unwilling to let the audience off the hook that easily. Meredith speaks of the changing face of killing through the ages, of the population explosion, and of selective murder as a "relative crime" in our world today. Clearly, Pogostin feels that in our society, murder has become a way of life—or of death.

But, unwilling to let it go at that, he creates a scene in which Coburn, fulfilling the last term of his hard contract, confronts Sterling Hayden, a killer who fifteen years earlier retired from a similar life of well-endowed criminal activity. Coburn sits at the controls of a tractor that, at the turn of the wheel, could destroy his opponent. But Hayden explains why he withdrew from his life of crime, why he would not kill even to defend his wife and children. And suddenly killing becomes like alcoholism—not something that one gives up, but rather something that one withdraws from day by day. It may be a rather wordy climax, but in it Pogostin undermines all the pseudo-glamour that has surrounded the Flints, the Bonds, and the Matt Helms lo these many years.

Similarly, in *Winning*, writer Howard Rodman (also a fugitive from television) manages to insert a modicum of maturity into a plot that has been kicking up dust almost as long as there has been an Indianapolis Speedway. In this instance, it is Paul Newman who, discovering that his wife (Joanne Woodward) has been unfaithful with driver Robert Wagner, determines to wreak vengeance in the "big event." But in this instance, vengeance must be tempered by Newman's affection for his stepson (Richard Thomas), and by his own growing awareness that the fault can not be chalked up entirely to his mate's sexual appetite. In his avid pursuit of his career, he had failed as a husband.

It would be much too easy to dismiss *Winning* as another race-track movie, with incredible shots of the cars in murderous competition. If it succeeds (as I suspect it will), it will not be on these grounds at all. Rather, it will be because the script has posed recognizable, and thoroughly human, dilemma—and posed it in terms of thoroughly recognizable, and human, people. There is a sense of growth in Newman's character and a sense of depth in Miss Woodward's that carry the film far beyond the surface excitements of auto racing. And director James Goldstone, always perceptive of his characters' tensions, introduces marvelously atmospheric sequences—a lap around the track on the night before the big race, a sequence on a swing in which Newman explains his ambitions to his new wife—that relate his people poetically to their rather special milieu.

The Round-Up, despite its Western title, could only have been made in Europe. Its sole setting is a stark, sun-baked prison in the midst of a vast, featureless plain. In it the prisoners, remnants of Kossuth's revolutionary army of the 1860s, are tricked and tortured into informing against each other until all traces of their earlier idealism are ground away in the struggle for survival. As directed by Miklos Jancso, it is unremittingly grim, yet as fascinating as a surrealist painting that affords a glimpse into a sunlit hell.



"Walk on your tiptoes."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Manner of Speaking

John Ciardi

What Is a Dictionary? (a Meander):

For weeks now I have been playing mildly frustrating games with the unabridged *Random House Dictionary of the English Language.* Those frustrations keep driving me back to the *RHD* to ask more questions of it, and, I am sorry to say, I am not at all pleased by such answers as I have come on.

Let me assume that the primary work of a lexicographer involves phonetics, etymology, usage, and definition.

I have no questions to ask of *RHD*'s phonetics, in part because phonetic scholarship is so readily available to the lexicographer that he can relegate that portion of his work to a computer, in part because I am not phonetically qualified and can, therefore, ask no questions of the *RHD*'s handling of phonetics, and in part because of my probably arrogant but, by now, ingrained assumption that the rules of English pronounciation do not concern me since any given word is properly pronounced exactly as I happen to pronounce it.

Aside from many questions about the quality of the *RHD*'s definitions, there remain matters of etymology and of usage, which in my view, readily become one.

Usage, as I understand it, is a double thing. It involves, first, the lexicographer's attention to the status or tone of a given word or phrase, as for example, a lexicographer might reasonably be moved to suggest that the expression "Oh, yeah?" is not likely to be used during sittings of the Supreme Court, and that a lawyer who does use that expression in addressing the Court might find himself cited for contempt.

The fear of any such comment on usage derives from the credo of the newly enshrined structural linguisticians. They call themselves linguists, but I must insist on reserving "linguist" to signify "one who has mastered various languages." Linguisticians, on the other hand may not be linguists at all. They set themselves, primarily, to parse the structures and mechanisms of one language.

Under the charge of those linguisticians, recent dictionaries have shied away from comments on usage. They seem to have assumed that any such comment implies a judgment of right and wrong. Language, they charge, does not go by moral judgment; it is simply a matter of what people who are native to a given language happen to say when they speak it. I suspect the linguisticians of an oversimplification here. I hold it to be a part of any dictionary's function to report, without moral judgments, on the sort of social or situational context in which a given word or phrase is likely to be used at the time the dictionary is compiled.

There is also the question of historical usage, which is to say, of the way given words and phrases have been used at different periods in the development of the language. Comments on historical usage would note such matters, for example, as the fact that the word "luxury," as used in Shakespeare, always and only meant "lust," and that it has since developed a quite different meaning, even to the point of having lost its original sense.

Usage in this sense immediately involves etymological derivation, a point that becomes obvious when we stop to consider that most of the words we speak are mispronounced Latin and Greek on the south side and mispronounced Norse on the north. Historical usage and etymology, therefore, blend into one consideration, the etymologist tracking a word's usage before it entered the English language, the commentator on usage tracking it thereafter.

Some attention to these qualities of words is absolutely necessary for the man who would use his native tongue well. Not only does one become aware of both the root meanings and the evolved meanings of words, but of the possible interplay of the two meanings. Certainly no lexicographer has done his work thoroughly until he has responded to these meanings and to their possible interplay within a given word.

"Starve" offers an excellent example of the historical changes a word can undergo without ever entirely losing its root sense. The *RHD* derives it, rather skimpily, from:

> [ME *sterve* (*n*), OE *steorfan* to die; c. G *sterben;* akin to STARE]

The unabridged *Webster's New International Dictionary,* Second Edition, does substantially better:

> [ME. *sterven* to die, fr AS. *steorfan;* akin to D. *sterven,* G. *sterben,* OHG. *sterban* to die, ON. *starf* labor, toil, *stjarfi* epilepsy. See TORPID]

Neither dictionary, however, does well enough for the word-lover. The various Nordic roots and the Anglo-Saxon *steorfan* meant not simply "to die" but specifically "to die any slow, lingering, painful death, as from torture, exposure, deprivation, or disease." When walled towns were besieged, they were said to be "starved" (later "starved out") in this sense of a slow death. As it happened in those days before refrigeration and canning,

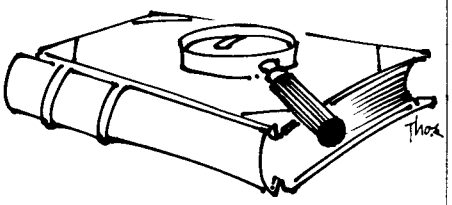
"I don't know how to tell you this, Stephanie, but I'm in love with your Avon representative."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the first thing to give out was likely to be food, and the slow death most common among stubborn defenders was likely to be by deprivation of food. So it was that death by being deprived of food, originally one of the many meanings of *starf, steorfan, sterven,* usurped all of our "starve," except in such surviving usages as "he was starved for affection," which may, as a matter of fact, be either a survival of the root meaning or a later metaphorical usage of "starve."

Are such word probings excessive? The click-click let's-get-on-with-it mind (and the *RHD* does, alas, suggest such a tone of tidy but shallow efficiency) is likely to think so. Yet I must insist that a lexicographer's duty is not simply statistical. He must love words and have a feeling for them as living forces with characters, histories, and shifting powers. Every word is a work of human genius. Any list of even ten English verbs is a cultural achievement and a cultural possibility of more enduring value than any monument in England.

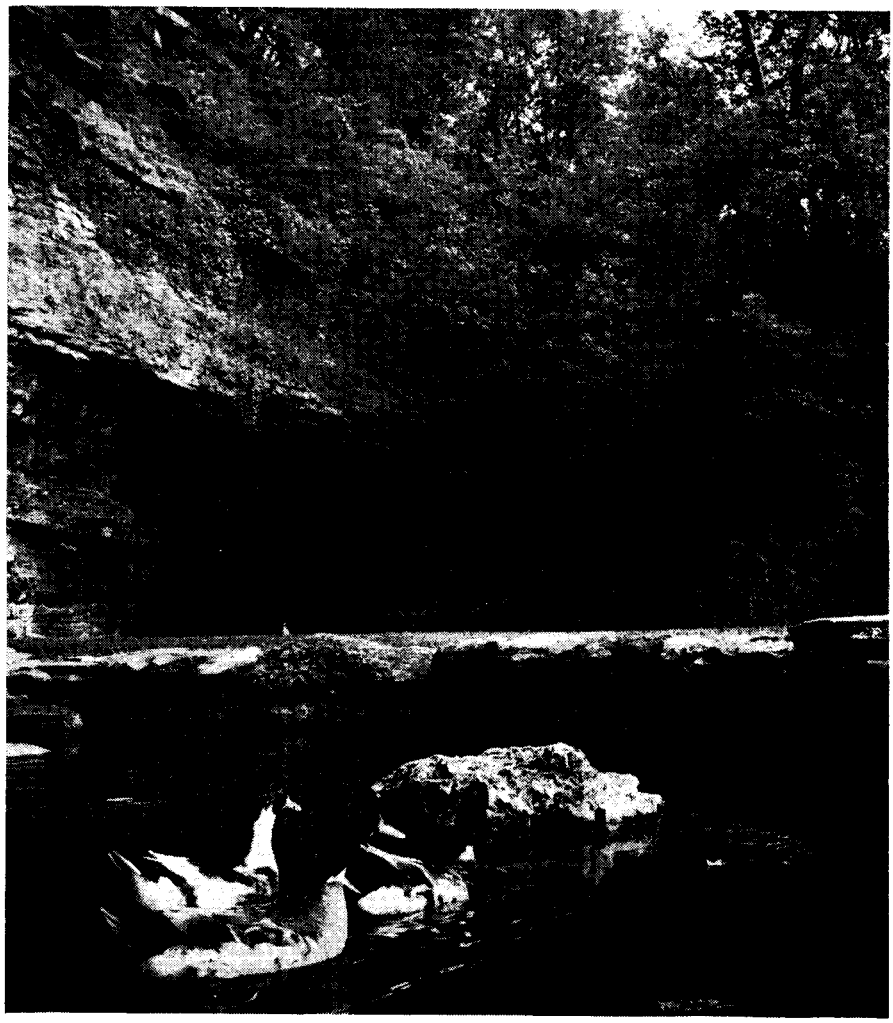
What value is there in these hidden possibilities of the shifting meanings of words? Consider "overwhelm," a word to which neither the *RHD* nor the *NID* offers a real introduction. It would take a pre-directed reader and



cross-references from "overwhelm" to "whelm" to "helm" to reach the guess that the root *whelm/helm* signified not only "rudder" but "tholepin" and the consequent suggestion of the gunwales of an open boat. A man was overwhelmed, therefore, when the sea churned over the sides of, say, a Viking ship, and caused him to be swept overboard and engulfed by the sea.

Then consider T. S. Eliot's thematic usage of this hidden meaning in his *Prufrock.* Early in the poem, Prufrock is being led to "an overwhelming question." The poem ends with Prufrock's metaphoric drowning. On a first reading of the poem, "overwhelming" seems merely an apt word choice. Only on rereading does one realize that it serves as an early foreshadowing of the theme, its root reaching across the length of the poem to chime in sweet concord with the resolution.

It is so that a poet loves words. It is in some such dimension that the good lexicographer must love them, offering them eagerly and fondly to the reader who wants their depth, breadth, and possibility as part of his own.



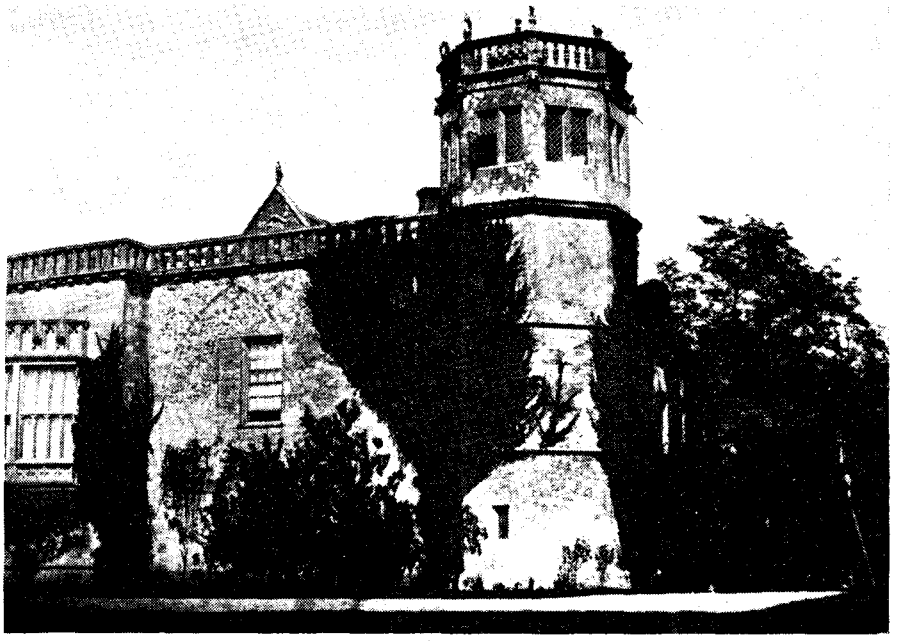
JACK DANIEL'S CAVE SPRING used to be a hideout for all kinds of scoundrels. We're glad things have since quieted down in that area.

In the early 1800s, robbers ran at will in Moore County, hiding their loot and themselves in large caves like ours. But for the last century or so, there's been nothing coming out of ours but the pure limestone water we need for making Jack Daniel's. And that's to everybody's good. For the folks who live in Moore County. And especially for all those who enjoy the sippin' quality this water helps give our whiskey.

CHARCOAL MELLOWED DROP BY DROP

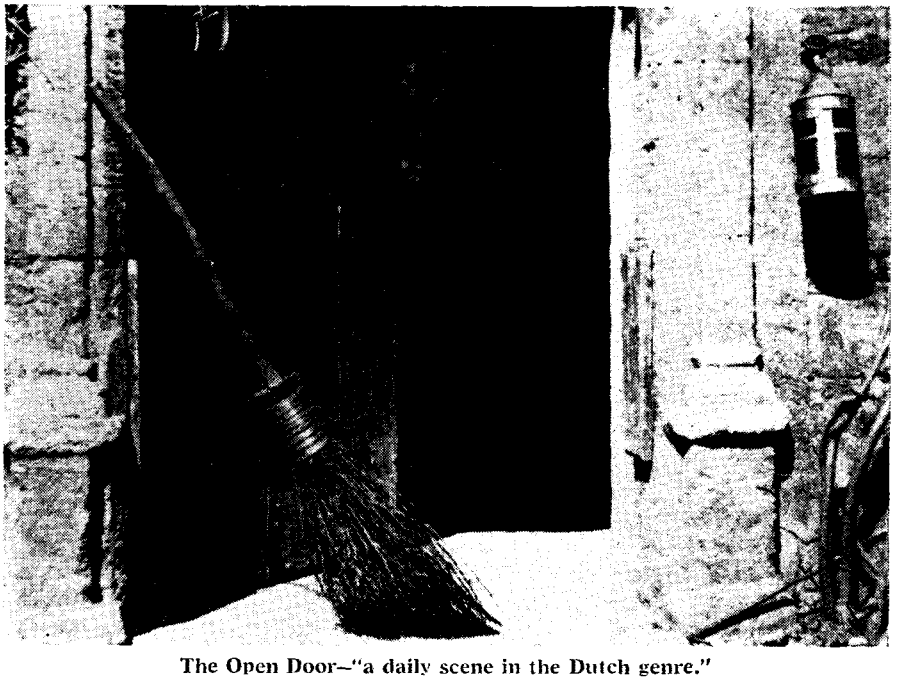
TENNESSEE WHISKEY • 90 PROOF BY CHOICE © 1969, Jack Daniel Distillery, Lem Motlow, Prop., Inc.
DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY JACK DANIEL DISTILLERY • LYNCHBURG (POP. 384), TENN.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



—Photographs courtesy of Da Capo Press and the George Eastman House.

The Tower of Lacock Abbey, Talbot's ancestral home in Wiltshire.



The Open Door—"a daily scene in the Dutch genre."

Lace—a negative image.

FOX TALBOT IN FACSIMILE

By MARGARET R. WEISS

Easily qualifying as a Renaissance man—with pursuits ranging from mathematics and chemistry to classical mythology, Egyptology, British folklore, and politics—William Henry Fox Talbot deplored the fact that he could not draw. Yet, it is to this missing talent that the world owes his invention of the negative-positive photographic process as we know it today.

When Talbot set out to visit Lake Como in 1833, he left London equipped with a small camera obscura to aid him in sketching the beauty of the Italian landscape. Admittedly, "the faithless pencil only left traces on the paper melancholy to behold," but the eye-appealing images the lens projected upon the paper inspired him to begin the photochemical experiments that would "cause these images to imprint themselves directly and remain fixed upon the paper." Unaware of his countryman Thomas Wedgwood's earlier unsuccessful attempts, or of Niépce's and Daguerre's accomplishments across the Channel, Talbot was able by 1839 to establish the priority of his "photogenic drawing" process, a viable system for mass printing photographs.

Talbot's technique involved making paper light-sensitive by baths of salt and silver nitrate. The sodium chloride crystals were reduced to silver on exposure to light and turned dark in color; a strong saline solution "fixed" the image. This produced a negative from which positive prints could be made on sensitized paper exposed to sunlight.

Despite a familiar complaint about "the paucity of skilled manual assistance," he set up his Talbotype Establishment. A team of three men, supervised by a member of his own Lacock Abbey household staff, printed negatives one by one, "mass-producing" about 350 prints each month. Between June 1844 and April 1846, some 8,500 of these prints were tipped into copies of *The Pencil of Nature*. For Talbot, this volume was the published record of twenty-four of his photogenic drawings—tangible evidence that the latent images made by lens and light could be transmuted into lasting impressions by photochemical methods alone. For the

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

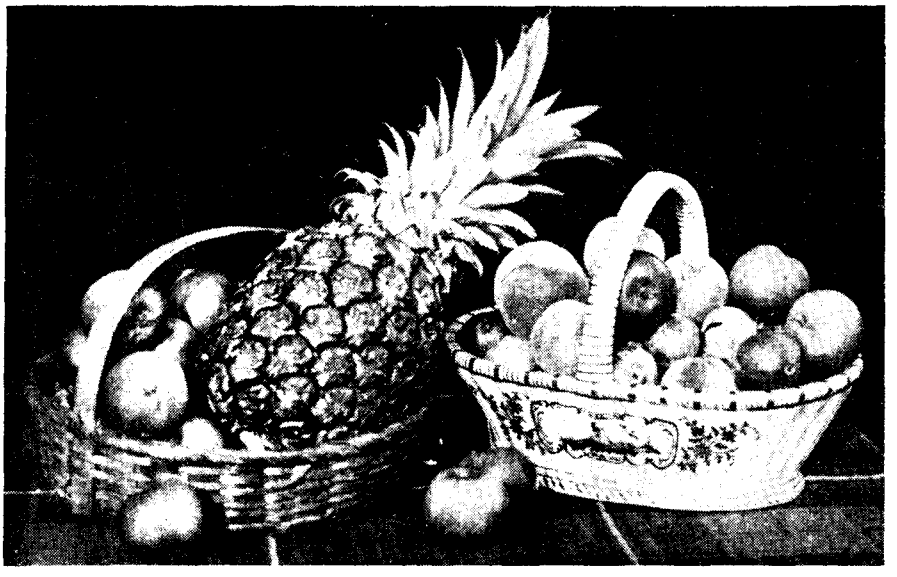
world, these fragmentary but faithful-witness documents of the Lacock scene—the latticed window, a leaf, a bit of lace, a bowl of fruit, the broom idling at the door, the hayloft ladder, pieces of sculpture, a page of manuscript, a shelf of books, the Abbey tower—represented a milestone in publishing. *The Pencil of Nature* was the first book illustrated with photographs, progenitor of all future pictorial histories, art and science reference works, museum catalogues, travel and adventure photo-documentaries, archaeological research studies, and those dazzling tabletoppers that annually challenge budget and muscle during the holiday gift season.

Though Talbot was visionary enough to foresee the possibility of photography by "invisible rays that lie beyond the limits of the spectrum," he was less interested in such predictions than in detailing his day-to-day experiments and stressing the completely photographic nature of the new negative-positive process. In his "Notice to the Reader," Talbot emphasized that "the plates of the present work are impressed by the agency of light alone, without any aid whatever from the artist's pencil. They are the sun-pictures themselves, and not, as some persons have imagined, engravings in imitation." And later in the text he added, "they [the plates] are impressed by Nature's hand; and what they want as yet of delicacy and finish of execution arises chiefly from our want of sufficient knowledge of her laws. When we have learned more, by experience, respecting the formation of such pictures, they will doubtless be brought much nearer perfection; and though we may not be able to conjecture with any certainty what rank they may hereafter attain to as pictorial productions, they will surely find their own sphere of utility, both for completeness of detail and correctness of perspective."

This was a most modest estimate of his accomplishment. Today the paper photograph's "sphere of utility" extends to practically every facet of printed communication—from technical manual and art text to playbill and picture weekly.

Thirty-five years ago at the centenary celebration of Talbot's first experiments, his granddaughter Matilda observed, "There is room for a good deal more to be done in getting his work better known. People do not realize how much they owe to our grandfather." With only two dozen collector's-item originals extant, the facsimile reissue of *The Pencil of Nature* (Da Capo Press in cooperation with Beaumont Newhall and the George Eastman House, $35.) should help make a wider public aware of that indebtedness.

The Ladder—"absolute immobility for a few seconds."



A Fruit Piece—"almost limitless copies possible."

A Scene in a Library—Talbot noted effect of "invisible rays."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UMI/ORE
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World of Dance

Walter Terry

"Variations" and Variations

THE ROYAL BALLET'S gala 20th anniversary season in America has brought to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House not only those great full-length classics (one in a new production) for which it is justly famous, but also shorter works, some of them new to us. The one which has attracted the most discussion is *Enigma Variations,* choreographed to the Elgar music by the company's director and chief choreographer, Sir Frederick Ashton.

It is without question a visually beautiful creation—Julia Trevelyan Oman's setting and costumes are incredibly lovely—and its formal relationship to the music, and to the many characters represented in the variations, is at all times pertinent, tasteful, and attractive. Where I question its theatricality is in this very *formal* use of choreography to define and really get into these "friends pictured within," as the composer describes them. Indeed, they were more like pictures than like beings. True, there were some poignant touches for Elgar's wife, bits of humor here and there, and many delightful pictorial images. In the main, however, these pictures from within were not provided, choreographically, with what Martha Graham has called "the inner landscape," where emotional ventures and adventures occur.

Miss Graham, for example, when she created her biography-in-episodes of the enigmatic poetess, Emily Dickinson, let us see two Emilys: the lady as her New England neighbors pictured her, and the wild or foolish or funny creature who, within her own inner landscape, wrote the poems the world applauded.

—*Mira.*

Derek Rencher and Svetlana Beriosova in Ashton's "Enigma Variations"—"many delightful pictorial images."

Some of us found certain aspects of Antony Tudor's approach to characterization through choreography in *Enigma Variations,* but it was Tudoresque without the Tudor bite. Englishmen are not given to emotional displays, but within themselves they experience secret pulses, impulses, and compulsions, and these are what I wish Sir Frederick had probed for.

Sir Frederick himself said that he wondered whether the American public would respond to a ballet so Edwardian in concept. Audiences have responded to it warmly, but whether they have been stirred by it, I am not certain. I do know that musicians and music-lovers are profoundly impressed with it, and that the dancer and the dance-follower appreciate it, but, in many instances, are unmoved by it.

The performances of the artists in *Enigma Variations* are outstanding. Derek Rencher is perfect as the figure of Elgar, and Svetlana Beriosova as the composer's wife gives the ballet its fleeting moments of inner radiance. And the others in the big cast of principals contribute to the pictures the choreographer has outlined.

For his second new work, *Jazz Calendar,* Sir Frederick was in a jaunty as well as a jazzy mood, and the result is a theater piece which is refreshing, marvelously inventive, and loads of fun. It takes its theme from the old poem, "Monday's child is fair of face/ Tuesday's child is full of grace. . . ." Its original jazz score by Richard Rodney Bennett gives Sir Frederick an enormously helpful series of musical springboards for his seven days of vaulting adventures. There are truly glorious patterns of movement for the second day—conceived as a *pas de trois*—and the "Saturday's child works hard for a living" episode is an uproarious view of the ballet studio in which six young men, under the baleful eye of the ballet master, are working hard to learn how to make a living at the hardest (physically) profession you are likely to find. This is Sir Frederick in his heartiest and most irreverent comic vein.

"Friday's child is loving and giving" is also deliciously irreverent, for the choreographer gaily twists the intent of the line into a big sex frolic of loving and giving. And to love each other and give with style, as well as with animal energy, in positions vertical, prone, and sometimes on a racy slant, are Antoinette Sibley and, guess who, Rudolf Nureyev. And, well . . . it's a merry ballet, and sometimes very sweet, in all of its scenes, and you'll smile, laugh, and guffaw happily throughout.

The scenery, which is varied from scene to scene but yet constitutes an homogeneous setting, and the costumes by Derek Jarman are delightful.

It was the Petipa-Tchaikovsky *The Sleeping Beauty* which introduced Britain's Royal Ballet to America twenty years ago. It started a love affair between the Royal dancers and the American public which has been faithfully pursued ever since. By way of celebration, an entirely new production of the beloved old classic has been mounted with great magnificence, perhaps not entirely *for* us but maybe partly *because* of us. The settings are operatic in their richnesses and immensities, perhaps even outdoing grand opera itself at its most lavish. The transformation effects and vision scenes are skillfully wrought, and the whole is sumptuous indeed. But what would all this mean without dancing?

There is, naturally, the basic choreography of the master himself, Petipa, and this is what made *The Sleeping Beauty* an enduring dance masterpiece. Without tampering but, rather, enhancing it, a contemporary master choreographer, Ashton, has provided additional choreography which gives added zest and better pacing by replacing much of the extended mime sequences with dancing which serves plot and character even better than the quaint old gestures. There is, for example, a new and hauntingly beautiful solo for the Prince in the "Vision Scene" in Act II. But don't worry! The great "Rose Adagio" is intact, and so too are the "Blue Bird Pas de Deux," the "Grand Pas de Deux," the fairies' variations (including another one), the ensemble dances, and everything every balletomane has long loved.

Perhaps, as I did, you will find that the colors used in the costumes designed by Lila de Nobili and Rostoslav Doboujinsky blend in too blandly with the colors of Henry Bardon's scenery. (The hues seem muted and don't allow for contrast between the dancer and his background.) And perhaps you will prefer the old Carabosse in her rat-drawn carriage to the newly grounded one. But see for yourself this lavish anniversary gift from one of the world's great dance companies, composed of great dancers—the Royal Ballet has never performed better in its illustrious career—and of great, good friends.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An essay review of Margaret Webster's
"The Same Only Different" (Knopf, 403 pp., $7.95).

140 Years Before the Footlights

By Reginald Denham

There's no business like writing about show business, though there are many who have no business writing about show business. Margaret Webster is not one of these. Proficient as an actress, director and producer, she is admirably equipped for the task.

Only partially autobiographical, *The Same Only Different* is principally phylogenetically motivated. Miss Webster is a member of a distinguished theatrical family and, although she professes not to be ancestor-ridden, she has been impelled to "clear the main channels" through which the current British theater ran during the last 140 years.

She has accomplished this difficult undertaking with great lucidity; indeed, any dedicated student of the stage of the 1800s will benefit considerably from a perusal of the first part of her book, which she entitles "Old Ben." Born in 1798, Old Ben—Benjamin Webster—was the author's great-grandfather. He might well have been dubbed "Big Ben" since at the height of his fame he towered over the London theatrical scene like the celebrated clock. The section of the book in which he figures bristles with stage names of the period: Edmund Kean, Charles Kean, Buckstone, Kemble, Mathews, and the famous (infamous, according to Miss Webster) Macready. Reading these pages is like wandering into that haunted precinct, the Garrick Club, London, whose funereal walls are cluttered with portraits of popular players of bygone years. Some of the paintings are cracked, some are fading or faded, some have been cleverly restored.

Miss Webster has restored the portrait of her great-grandfather with cunning effect. Since her source materials were widely scattered and unpublished, this labor of love must have entailed enormous research.

Ben made his "first essay" on the stage at the age of eleven as a principal dancer. Eleven years later he realized the ambition of every actor of that era and secured an engagement at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Until then his experience was that of any struggling contemporary actor. He barn-stormed the provinces in fifth-rate theaters, was stranded and frequently out of work, with no money and little to eat. When he was nineteen he married an older woman, who later became, in his own words, "a millstone around my neck."

For Ben the first step up the ladder of fame was being accorded the privilege of entering Drury Lane's First Green Room, where the leading actors in the current play would hold polite (?) conversation backstage until interrupted by a call boy. It is here that we meet those two giants, Edmund Kean and Macready, whose intense rivalry enlivened a gossip-loving London public. (Ultimately Kean came to a tragic end, movingly described by Miss Webster.) Ben's subsequent career reads like a Horatio Alger success story: Ambitious small-part actor leaves Drury Lane in huff, joins rival company at Haymarket Theatre, ends up running it.

Miss Webster devotes a lot of space to the historic quarrels between her great-grandfather and William Macready, who is remembered for his ultra-long pauses in the speaking of verse. Theater people still talk of "Macready pauses." On Broadway today they are sometimes used with disastrous results by second-rate "method" actors; or with telling effect by English performers in the plays of Harold Pinter.

That Miss Webster should be anti-

REGINALD DENHAM, who was formerly an actor, is a dramatist and director of plays. He is also the author of a theatrical biography, *Stars in My Hair*.

SR: BOOKS

Book Review Editor: ROCHELLE GIRSON

43 **"The Same Only Different: Five Generations of a Great Theatre Family,"** by Margaret Webster

45 **"The Continuity of Music: A History of Influence,"** by Irving Kolodin

46 **Book Forum: Letters from Readers**

47 **Literary Horizons:** Granville Hicks reviews "Horn," by Keith Mano, and "Hue and Cry," by James Alan McPherson (Fiction)

48 **"The First Liberty: A History of the Right to Vote in America, 1619-1850,"** by Marchette Chute

50 **A Conflict of Loyalties: The Case for Selective Conscientious Objection,"** edited by James Finn

50 **America the Changing Nation,"** by Gerald Priestland; **"The Americans: a Conflict of Creed and Reality,"** by Ronald Segal

52 **"Who Took the Gold Away,"** by John Leggett (Fiction)

52 **"Between Life and Death,"** by Nathalie Sarraute (Fiction)

53 **"The Artist as Critic: Critical Writings of Oscar Wilde,"** edited by Richard Ellmann; **"Literary Criticism of Oscar Wilde,"** edited by Stanley Weintraub

54 **"Angel in Armor: Post-Freudian Essays on the Nature of Man,"** by Ernest Becker

55 **"Antonin Artaud: Man of Vision,"** by Bettina L. Knapp

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Macready and on the side of her famous forebear is only human. But a study of contemporary personalities leads one to think that Macready was not any more reprehensible than most actor-managers. The majority were a cantankerous lot of sadistic egotists. Mansfield was known as an "irascible tyrant"; John Hare daily smashed his top hat at the drop of a hat; Mrs. Kendall was an intolerable martinet; Irving could demolish a bit-part actor with a monosyllable. I, myself, once watched Beerbohm Tree torment the author of the play we were rehearsing until he rushed out of the theater in a rage, never to return. This was Louis N. Parker, who wrote the play in which Miss Webster made her first appearance.

Her great-grandfather was forever feuding with his associates—he had a spectacular row with Charles Dickens—but Old Ben managed to patch up most of his quarrels. One series of *contretemps* in which he was involved will be of particular interest to those who follow the current Broadway scene. I refer to the trials that beset his production in 1840 of Bulwer-Lytton's *Money*, the account of which by Miss Webster reads like a chapter from the Book of Job. If the producer who presented the recent musical *Dear World* imagines he had troubles, he should read this.

Part Two of Miss Webster's book, "Young Ben and May," brings us nearer to living memory. I find it difficult to be objective about this section since I was well acquainted with the author's much-beloved parents, Ben Webster and Dame May Whitty. Some fifty years ago I acted with "Young Ben" in a trivial play at the Everyman Theatre, and in 1927 I directed a not-so-young Ben and his wife in a musical called *Sylvia*, which was based on a play by St. John Irvine, a playwright turned dramatic critic who was incapable of impartiality and devoid of any sense of fair play.

I remember chatting with Dame May at a party (she loved parties) several years later. We were discussing her daughter, and Dame May was laying down the law, at which she was an expert. "I keep telling the silly girl that she should *act* more. She has the ridiculous notion she wants to be a *director*." The scorn she put into the word was her own particular brand. "What's wrong with being a director?" I asked, being one. She looked me straight in the eye. "Humbugs," she said, "the lot of them." "One day I'll tell you what I think about *actresses*," I said, trying to emulate her tone. The laugh that greeted this was like Ellen Terry's, hearty, ribald, but without the music. "You sound like my Ben," she said. "Ask him to tell you what he thinks about Mrs. Patrick Campbell."

—*Photos from the book.*

Above, "Old Ben" Webster in "One Touch of Nature." Below, Dame May Whitty, Margaret Webster, and "Young Ben"—phylogenetically oriented memoirs.

In *The Same Only Different* you will not only find out what he thought about Mrs. Pat and learn how her "silly" daughter finally relinquished acting for direction, but also enjoy many typical May Whitty-cisms.

Ben was the complete antithesis of May. Margaret says he was the only "beautiful" man she ever knew. He was elegance personified and a lovely suave performer. A sweet gentleman. I used to think of his marriage to May as being a case of a lamb lying down with a lioness.

May, who was a member of a colorful Irish family, had a great struggle to make a name for herself in the West End of London. But Ben's acceptance in the theater, after a feeble try at the law, was singularly easy, due to his ancestry. Since they both played in Henry Irving's company, it is inevitable that Miss Webster should devote many pages to Ben's incomparable leading lady, Ellen Terry. Unfortunately, because of the recent publication of *Ellen Terry*, by Roger Manvell, and *Gordon Craig*, by Edward Craig, these passages in *The Same Only Different* seem repetitious.

Margaret Webster once gave an outstanding portrayal of Lady Macbeth; thus it is but natural for her to rehash Ellen Terry's unconventional characterization of that part. She also rakes up the old question whether Irving and Ellen Terry were actually lovers. Miss Webster's affirmative conclusion is based on the fact that Edy, Ellen's daughter, told Dame May that they definitely *were* more than platonic associates. I cannot conceive of a less reliable witness than Edy Craig. She never "knew" a *man*, in the Old Testament sense, and would be the most unlikely person to understand the finer subtleties of physical communion between a man and a woman.

A well-worn piece of theatrical history is reiterated, namely that Mrs. Patrick Campbell was a dismal failure in the first act of Pinero's play *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray* and made a sensational hit in the last two acts. Ben Webster, who was Captain Hugh Ardale in that production, attributed the striking improvement to Pinero's having gone to Mrs. Pat's dressing room between acts I and II and told her that she was "magnificent." Cyril Maude, who played Cayley Drummle, told *me* that Lady Alexander, the actor-manager's wife, also went backstage—but with a bottle of champagne. You can take your choice.

After engagements in famous companies run by the Kendalls, John Hare, Wyndham and many others, the Websters finally settled in Bedford Street, Covent Garden, where they lived for forty-seven years. Everybody who was anybody came to see them, from Forbes Robertson and du Maurier (exponent of the "scratch and mumble school") to Olivier and Gielgud. To someone who, like myself, knew and worked with so many of these people this makes fascinating reading. To those outside the theater these figures may seem like dropped names, since space does not permit Miss Webster to bring all of them to life.

When she reminisces about World War I, Miss Webster comes into her own as a descriptive writer. You learn what it was like to live in London during those distraught days. You hear the false laughter, glimpse the first

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Zeppelins, sense the thud of the bombs. The author tells about the winds of change that blew over the London stage in the postwar years, a period when, to borrow the title of Macqueen Pope's book about this subject, the "footlights flickered."

Miss Webster's own career as an actress is almost a carbon copy of the early days of her famous family. As her title implies, it was the same only different. In a fine culmination to her account she describes her assignment to direct *Richard the Second* on Broadway with Maurice Evans in the title role. As many will recall, it was a signal success, and Miss Webster received an abundance of well-deserved accolades. Such was the excitement created by Evans that one New York critic declared he was worth a half dozen Gielguds. This elicited a vicious retort from a famous London critic who commented that both Evans and Gielgud were six times less good than Sir Frank Benson. "Evans is all hocus," he wrote, "and Gielgud is all pocus."

In the interest of historical accuracy it must be stated that the first sentence in the British critic's observation was the truth. I saw both Gielgud and Evans in *Richard*, and each was so good it would be mischievous to draw comparisons. But I was on the stage as an actor when Benson played the part. From the moment he made his first entrance he was like a man possessed. The entire company was pulverized. Everyone forgot lines and stared at him in amazement. The man seemed aflame with some afflatus. Shortly before he died, Basil Rathbone and I discussed it. Rathbone, who had been in the production with me, saw this phenomenon as "naked inspiration." Gielgud and Evans were supremely good. Neither was inspired.

I sincerely recommend *The Same Only Different* to aficionados of the theater. It should be compulsory reading for a young actress I interviewed a few weeks ago who had recently been displaying the crowning glory of her *mons Veneris* in a basement off-Broadway. I happened to mention casually that I had been extremely lucky when I was her age, having played Paris in a production of *Romeo* in which Ellen Terry had played the Nurse. She peered at me through sheep dog bangs and asked innocently, "Who's Ellen Terry?"

If she reads this book she will not only find out who Ellen Terry was, but also learn something about the greats in the Golden Age of the theater—a period when theaters were theaters not warehouses; when actors were actors not shouting contortionists; and when dialogue in plays was dialogue, not graffiti on a cellar wall.

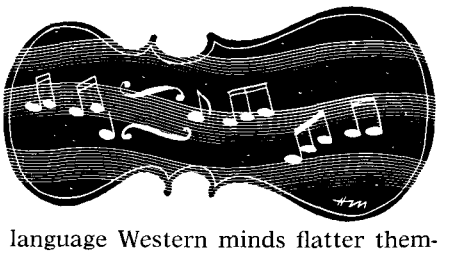
The Arts

THE CONTINUITY OF MUSIC: A History of Influence

by Irving Kolodin
Knopf, 366 pp., $10.

RARELY CAN A BOOK have reached a reviewer at a more opportune moment: the morning of a day when he was due to give the first of a series of lectures on nearly the same subject. It came when my mind was still filled with thoughts on this matter of musical tradition, of continuity, and it came too late to tempt me to recast or elaborate them, although I find Mr. Kolodin and I have been thinking so much on similar lines that the temptation to quote him in corroboration on some points has been almost irresistible. *The Continuity of Music* is subtitled "A History of Influence," and it is concerned with "interaction and cross-influence among the works of the greatest composers," not "facile, superficial resemblances" but "something deeper, more fundamental: the ways in which turns of thought or flashes of ideas thrown out by one composer of eminence . . . became the impulse from which, in large measure, the style of another evolved. A mating of two sources seemingly remote from each other may grow the flower and bear the fruit in which the seed of a wholly new strain is contained: a blend of Schubert and Wagner producing Wolf, or Chopin and Liszt becoming Scriabin, or Mussorgsky-Tchaikovsky-Debussy emerging as Stravinsky."

Mr. Kolodin recognizes particular streams of national continuity but his premise, which was also mine, is that "there is a common heritage from which local types have developed, that these in turn exerted an influence . . . on the sources from which they emanated. In some instances," Mr. Kolodin observes, "influence and consequence are as strongly established as Bach's conversion to his own purposes of models by Vivaldi. In others, it may be wholly unconscious and nonvolitional, as in Mozart's contacts with works of Cimarosa and Paisiello in Vienna, or Rossini's in turn with Mozart's, or Dvorák's with Wagner's. Instances are abundant of such impulses leaping national boundaries, whether mere lines on a map or the natural barriers of mountains and rivers. It was out of this interchange over centuries that there developed the kind of musical



language Western minds flatter themselves by calling 'universal.'"

It was from that end that I tunneled, trying to determine how this "Pan-European musical language" originated and developed and became diversified, sometimes of its own accord, sometimes under social and other external pressures. Kolodin has begun at the other end with the individual composers, and he has limited his field of inquiry to the period from Bach to Stravinsky. The subject is fascinating, so fascinating that it is hard to understand why no one has laid hands on it before; and Kolodin has written an enthralling book.

With the help of copious music examples in full score, he examines the styles of the major composers from Beethoven and his predecessors to Debussy and Stravinsky, Schoenberg and Webern, and draws out the innumerable threads that connect them. Some of the threads are strong and obvious, like those between Liszt and Wagner or Brahms and Schoenberg; they stand out vividly in the over-all pattern. Others are gossamer-fine, as between Berlioz and Debussy, a connection few have noticed, though Kolodin shows it is not only indirect, through the Russians, or a matter of instrumentation such as the "antique cymbals" in *L'Après-midi d'un faune*, but apparent also in *Fêtes* with its saltarello opening and "invocation of music-heard-over-the waters" ("echoes of the *Carnaval romain*"), while "*Sirènes*, with its wordless chorus, would certainly seem a reaction to the 'Royal Hunt and Storm' in *Les Troyens*."

Kolodin also suggests that the rise and fall of prosody in *Pelléas* follows "the example of scansion of French for musical purposes which Berlioz had pioneered." This is indeed true, but I am inclined to appeal to one of Kolodin's own axioms: "The obvious source is not always the true source," with its corollary: "Two well-known manifestations of a similar impulse may be related not to each other, but to a common source." He first demonstrates the truth of these axioms by the case of Schubert-Chopin; in Schubert's piano writing "there are many suggestions of procedures typically Chopinesque," yet Chopin is believed to have known very little of Schubert, and Schubert couldn't possibly have known any Chopin; the affinity stems, as Kolo-

Gerald Abraham, the reviewer, is general editor of "The History of Music in Sound" and the author of numerous books on music history. He is now visiting professor of music at the University of California at Berkeley.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

din shows, from their common admiration for Hummel. Similarly, I suggest, the treatment of prosody in *Les Troyens* and *Pelléas* alike is traceable back to the eighteenth century, to Rousseau's famous prescription for French recitative in his *Lettre sur la musique française*, and perhaps still earlier.

Hindemith once said that Beethoven was "everybody's predecessor." As Kolodin remarks, this is true only if you accept Germanic composers, plus a few non-Teutons like Berlioz and Sibelius, as "everybody" and are prepared to consider Liszt, Fauré, Debussy —indeed most Italian and French and Russian composers— as "nobodies." The line proceeding from Beethoven is one of the strong outstanding threads in the pattern; but there is another line through the nineteenth century to our own, "coexisting as an influence comparable to Beethoven's": the one proceeding from Chopin (which is by no means the same thing as saying that Chopin was of comparable stature with Beethoven). Kolodin traces the Chopin line, with all its off-spinnings and intertwinings through Liszt and most of the French and Russians, and shows how both the Beethoven and the Chopin line are spliced together in Wagner. And, incidentally, both lines can be traced not only forward but backward to the sons of Bach: the Beethoven line through Haydn to Carl Philipp Emanuel, the Chopin one through Hummel and Mozart to Johann Christian.

While *The Continuity of Music* sustains a thesis—and amply proves it—it will be enjoyed by many intelligent music-lovers who don't care a damn for a musicological thesis. The thesis provides the connecting narrative thread, but the story is rich in character-studies: familiar and beloved characters, of course, but seen in different focus (to change metaphor in midstream) through the special lens of the central idea. The book abounds in insights such as these on Bruckner:

> Were the vocal parts of the *Benedictus* [of the D minor Mass] to be consolidated with the instrumental, and the whole performed by an orchestra, the result would be very close to some of his later symphonic movements. In it are many of the devices —the build-up through repetition of a short phrase, the sudden pauses and dramatic contrasts of volume, the approach that proves to be only an approach and not a climax—whose understanding is essential to an understanding of Bruckner's sense of structure.

Again:

> Bruckner did not turn to the Wagner orchestra for purposes of writing

(*Continued on page* 55)

Book Forum

Letters from Readers

Semper Fidelis

PAUL KIDD LEAVES OUT a few important facts in "documenting" the "price of achievement" under Castro in his review of Herbert Matthews's biography of Fidel [*SR*, May 3]. Before the revolution Cuba was to a great degree economically dependent on trade with the U.S. Today our continuing brutal embargo on trade with Cuba makes it extremely difficult for the Cuban economy to obtain the revenue and equipment (not to mention medicine) it desperately needs. The rationing in Cuba is an attempt to see that what is available to the people is equally shared.

Mr. Kidd describes the politically repressive atmosphere of the Cuban government, ready to "snuff out any hope of militant protest. . . ." He documents this fact by noting the two-million-member Committee for the Defense of the Revolution and a militia numbering 250,000. So, it seems, nearly 36 per cent of the population is armed and oppressing everybody else. Oh, really. Of that remaining 64 per cent, what percentage are children; what percentage is composed of the 500,000 who desire to leave (and whom Castro has told that they can leave, the sooner the better); what percentage is composed of people who support the revolution but are not members of the committees or the militia? And just why, given the oppressive notion of the Castro régime, was Mr. Kidd granted a foreign ministry press pass permitting him to travel throughout Cuba unescorted? Sorry, Mr. Kidd, but it just doesn't wash!

JOHN W. FLETCHER,
Durham, N.C.

Superb "Supper with the Borgias"

YOUR REVIEW OF *Supper with the Borgias* [*SR*, May 3] did the author and his publisher an injustice.

First, the review was superficial and full of inaccuracies. Certainly Elizabeth Easton missed or neglected to mention some of the book's many fine qualities. I name a few: an engrossing story, a mastery of language, a maturity of concept, a genuine sophistication, excellent characterization.

RAYMOND H. FISHER,
Carmel, Calif.

A Distinct Language

MARIA G. ANTONOVA-ORBELI [Book Forum, May 10] revives the debunked anti-Ukrainian propaganda of the tsarist government: 1) Ukrainian language is nonexistent, 2) it's a corrupt dialect of the Russian. This twofold canard was officially published in the infamous Ukase of Tsar Alexander II in 1876 and in the orders of the Russian Ministers of Interior, Valuev in 1863 and Stolypin in 1910.

Maria G. Antonova-Orbeli ignores the findings of the Russian Academy of Sciences in 1905 that Ukrainian is a distinct and independent language.

JOHN PANCHUK,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Votes Fed to Washington

HEARTILY AGREE WITH Theodore Sorensen's criticism of the electoral college system and Michener's conclusions, and with Sorensen's recommendation for a direct popular vote for President [*SR*, Apr. 12]. But I have a better suggestion than his, which he admits would still be subject to corruption and delay.

I suggest a computerized voting system feeding directly into Washington, D.C., so the votes would be counted instantly and accurately. Our technology could surely solve this problem, but until it does, all the gerry-built electoral college reforms will be just as bad as the system we now have, and probably worse.

MRS. W. R. FREUDIGER, JR.,
Saratoga, Calif.

THEODORE C. SORENSEN PERPETUATES the myth in his review of *Presidential Lottery* [*SR*, Apr. 12] that President Kennedy won the popular vote in 1960. Fact is, the wire service counts we see in all the almanacs included the votes for the unpledged electors in Alabama, who ran on the regular Democratic line, as if they were votes for Kennedy—which they certainly weren't! This alone gives Richard Nixon the plurality in 1960, even without counting (or perhaps not counting) the fake votes in Chicago, and several other cities. The uncertainties of a popular vote count showing a plurality of a few tens of thousands, and the lengthy challenges that would have occurred under the system Mr. Sorensen seems to favor, don't impress me as preferable to the quick decision which resulted under the Electoral College. The logical changes are to eliminate the human electors, and to count electoral votes by Congressional districts, which would insure an equal voice for all parts of the electorate.

ROLAND F. HIRSCH,
Newark, N.J.

In the Tradition of Joyce

JOYCE CAROL OATES has given your readers a shoddy, inaccurate judgment of *In and Out of Never-Never Land* [*SR*, Mar. 22] based on evidence misconstrued. Miss Oates accuses Maeve Brennan of a "casual dismissal" of human beings and of death, of life itself. . . ." In the tradition of Joyce, Miss Brennan has extended *Dubliners* in her native setting, Dublin, and expanded her natural grasp of metaphysical being in New York and Long Island.

MARY PARR,
Milwaukee, Wis.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Literary Horizons

Granville Hicks

D. Keith Mano's second novel, *Horn* (Houghton Mifflin, $5.95), is timely, exciting, and for the most part well written; if it turns out to be not quite so good as it promises at the beginning, it is worth reading just the same. The time is the early 1970s, and the character for whom the book is named, George Horn Smith, is dictator of Harlem. He is, we are told, "a magnificent freak with an eleven-inch horn jutting up, out of his forehead. . . . But he was so very much more than that. Middleweight champion of the world. A compelling orator. An illiterate who had, single-handedly, brought a measure of economic stability and hope to the despairing ghetto of Harlem. A professed enemy of the white man. Founder of the Horn Power Movement which had violently repudiated all white, liberal connections three years before. An unscrupulous man with an oddly consistent reputation for honesty among his own people." From time to time through the novel we are given extracts from a book by Smith, *My Head Lies Heavy*, a document inevitably reminiscent of *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*.

We see both Horn and Harlem through the eyes of a mild, scholarly, timid Episcopalian rector, the Reverend Calvin Beecher Pratt. After having been graduated from an Episcopal theological school, and having been ordained, Pratt stayed on at the seminary as professor of the New Testament. Then, upon reading Smith's autobiography and having heard the scornful comments of some of his more militant students, he became ashamed of his easy life and asked to be assigned to a church in Harlem. St. Bartholomew's Church, as he sees it on his arrival in Harlem, seems to be abandoned, and it virtually is, for no one comes to the services he announces.

By chance Pratt encounters Horn and discovers how far his power reaches, for Horn can give him a congregation and take it away again. He learns some of Horn's secrets, discovering that the man is quite different from the myth, which Horn himself has helped to create. Because he and Horn are friends after a fashion, Pratt is involved in the orgies, explosions, gang wars, and other kinds of violence with which the story melodramatically ends.

Mano does pretty well with Horn, but his great success is Pratt, this timid, simple-minded, inexperienced little minister, whom we come to like and in a way admire. Mano even gives Pratt a couple of moments of triumph as a good Christian. John Meeker, a fellow clergyman who has gone to great lengths to win the support of the Negroes, is constantly saying that they cannot be blamed for what they do because of all that has been done against them. Finally Pratt breaks out: "John, look—evil exists. It's a real thing. It's hard and it's heavy—as hard and as heavy as this ashtray. And it's dangerous. It exists, the Devil exists, to destroy us. . . . If God is dying now, it's because the Devil died and was buried and forgotten long before God even showed symptoms."

Hue and Cry (Atlantic-Little, Brown, $5.95) is a collection of stories by James Alan McPherson, who was born in Savannah in 1943. After attending a number of schools and holding a variety of jobs, he was graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1968. This past year he has been teaching English and Afro-American literature at the University of Iowa.

I like the title, which is also the title of one of the stories, because, taken literally, it is quite inappropriate. As epigraph McPherson has chosen a passage from Pollock and Maitland's *History of English Law*: "When a felony is committed, the hue and cry (*hutesium et clamor*) should be raised. If, for example, a man comes upon a dead body and omits to raise the hue, he commits an amerceable offense, besides laying himself open to ugly suspicion. Possibly the proper cry is 'Out! Out!' " Unlike certain other black writers, McPherson does not find it necessary to go into spasms of indignation every time he describes an act of discrimination. He is acutely aware of the misery and injustice in the world, and he sympathizes deeply with the victims whether they are black or white.

"It is my hope," he says, "that this collection of stories can be read as a book about people, all kinds of people: old, young, lonely, homosexual, confused, used, discarded, wronged. As a matter of fact, certain of the people happen to be black, and certain of them happen to be white; but I have tried to keep the color part of most of them far in the background. . . I have tried to say in these stories what I have seen of humanity: the good, the bad, the predictable things and some things not so easily understandable or predictable."

It is a book about the mass of men, who, Thoreau said, lead lives of quiet desperation; and so they do whether they are black or white. One of the fine stories tells about an old Pullman waiter who, in the great days of railroading, had a peculiar eminence because he could do his job better than anyone else; but at last, like any other champion, he is beaten by time and circumstance. Another, written from the point of view of the "apprentice janitor," describes the people in an old apartment house near Harvard Square, once part of the formidable Gold Coast, a very fine haven for the rich," and now the abode of men and women on the way out. As McPherson understands and repeatedly shows, the problem of identity does not exist for intellectuals alone.

McPherson's book reminds me in a

Faithful to His Credo

ELEVEN YEARS AGO LAST MONTH, in *SR* April 5, 1958, the first Literary Horizons appeared. Stating his credo as a critic, Granville Hicks wrote: "The ideal reviewer . . . is prepared to give himself to a book just as far as it warrants the gift and just as far as his own capacity for giving will take him. . . . Having given himself to a book, the reviewer writes about it with a definite audience in mind. He does not write for those who merely want to be entertained nor for those who want to be able to talk about a book without having read it; he writes for the readers of books. He talks to them about the book in such a way that they can decide whether or not it is a book for them. And perhaps, if he is lucky, he may be able to help some of them to read the book more perceptively than they would otherwise do."

Week after week since then Mr. Hicks has moderately and empathically evaluated the fiction, belles-lettres, biographies and memoirs selected for his column. Although many of their authors had already achieved distinction, recognition of new talent was ever the goal of Literary Horizons. *SR* regrets that with this issue Granville Hicks will cease to conduct it. The reader may, however, look forward to reviews by him from time to time, as well as to more books bearing his name, the latest of which is *Part of the Truth*.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

way of Ernest Gaines's *Bloodline* (*SR*. Aug. 17, 1968) because, despite differences in their experience, both authors are Negroes who have devoted themselves to learning their craft. It also reminds me, even more strongly, of Jonathan Strong's *Tike* (*SR*, May 3) because both men are so gifted and so young.

I want to end by quoting from the jacket a statement made by Ralph Ellison. Not only because it justly praises McPherson's book but also because it addresses words of wisdom to all Negro writers: "With this collection of stories, McPherson promises to move right past those talented but misguided writers of Negro American cultural background who take being black as a privilege for being obscenely second-rate and who regard their social predicament as Negroes as exempting them from the necessity of mastering the craft and forms of fiction. Indeed, as he makes his 'hue and cry' over the dead-ends, the confusions of value and failures of sympathy and insight of those who inhabit his fictional world, McPherson's stories are themselves a hue and cry against the dead, publicity-sustained writing which has come increasingly to stand for what is called 'black writing.' McPherson will never, as a writer, be an embarrassment to such people of excellence as Willie Mays, Duke Ellington, Leontyne Price —or, for that matter, Stephen Crane or F. Scott Fitzgerald." No one in the world is better qualified to speak such words than Ralph Ellison, and I can only add Amen.

WIT TWISTER #113

Edited by ARTHUR SWAN

The object of the game is to complete the poem by thinking of one word whose letters, when rearranged, will yield the appropriate word for each series of blanks. Each dash within a blank corresponds to a letter of the word.

He plied his _ _ _ _ _, then shaved his chin,
And sauntered off, sure he would win
At that sweet _ _ _ _ _ he played at most
In all these _ _ _ _ _ along the coast.

—Contributed by JOHN C. PRYOR.

(*Answer on page* 54)

USA

THE FIRST LIBERTY: A History of the Right to Vote in America, 1619-1850

by Marchette Chute
Dutton, 371 pp., $8.95.

WE AMERICANS HAVE A TENDENCY to mythologize our history. We denature the Founding Fathers, the Declaration of Independence, and the Constitution in Fourth of July sentimentality. We talk as if freedom had burst full blown from the brow of the Fathers, as if our history ever since has been a descending slide from the sublime summit of American liberty. John Mitchell, the new U.S. Attorney General, recently reflected this conviction as he looked down his nose at the current campus unrest and lamented that the student rebels are demolishing the noble principles of the American Revolution.

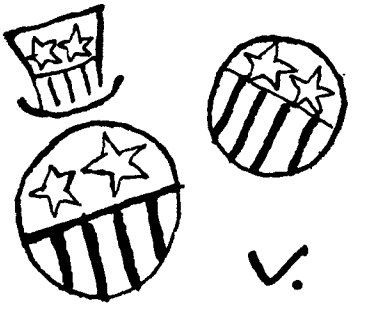
Miss Marchette Chute's *The First Liberty* constitutes a helpful rebuttal to this view. She reminds us that the American Revolution was a messy and bloody uprising, supported by a minority of the colonists; that the Declaration of Independence was aimed as much at securing a French loan for America as at striking a manifesto of human equality; that the Revolution was consummated by a brilliant and inspired group of landed and wealthy American aristocrats, animated by a vision of American liberty—a vision that, for most of them, saw political power as the prerogative of the propertied minority of white adult males like themselves. The few voices, including Jefferson's, seeking universal suffrage were stifled by a tradition of sharply restricted franchise which persisted from the founding of the Colonies until very recent times.

The history of the United States, as Miss Chute demonstrates, has been that of a bitter, unceasing struggle between those holding power and privilege and those rattling the windows of the status quo and demanding participation. Not until the middle of the nineteenth century did most of the states finally abolish the requirement of property and/or money as a precondition for exercise of the franchise. Five years after the Declaration of Independence more than half the white men of Virginia were still disenfranchised. The vote was seen as a privilege, not a right, and the specter of universal suffrage ("mobocracy") terrified many of the Fathers, including Washington, Hamilton, Madison, and Adams. Jefferson, Paine, and Franklin were the radicals on this issue. Unmarried young men (invariably referred to in statutes of the time as the "unruly young") were naturally denied the vote; such characters could not even live in Connecticut towns without permission. New York, one of the most conservative and recalcitrant states and the only one to abstain on the Declaration of Independence, tried at first to stick to the traditional English standard limiting the vote to freeholders who had forty shillings to their name. But New York soon decided that this was too democratic: "Men of no great figure, tailors and other mean conditions" were getting themselves elected. In 1699 the forty shilling freehold in New York State was replaced by one requiring forty pounds.

In a pamphlet entitled "Dissertation on First Principles of Government" Thomas Paine excoriated the concept of linking property and the franchise:

> It is dangerous and impolitic, sometimes ridiculous and always unjust, to make property the criterion of the right of voting. . . . When a broodmare shall fortunately produce a foal or a mule, that by being worth the sum in question shall convey to its owner the right of voting or by its death take it from him, in whom does the origin of such a right exist? Is it in the man, or in the mule?

America today seems polarized between those wedded to "law and order" and those who see social conflict as the inevitable price of social change. It was always thus. When Daniel Shays, a hero of Bunker Hill, took up arms to fight against an unrepresentative Massachusetts Senate, George Washington cried out, "What, gracious God, is man, that there should be such inconsistency and perfidiousness in his conduct? It is but the other day that we were shedding our blood to obtain the constitutions under which we now live, constitutions of our own choice and making; and now we are unsheathing the sword to overturn them. The thing is so unaccountable that I hardly know how to realize it, or to persuade myself that I am not under the illusion of a great dream." Washington was furious that the Massachusetts authorities had not imposed law and order by repressing the uprising instantly: "When this spirit first dawned, probably it might easily have been checked; but it is scarcely within the reach of



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

human ken, at this moment, to say when, where or how it will end. There are combustibles in every state, which a spark might set fire to." Contemporary United States Presidents do not sound much different.

Jefferson, who was abroad at the time of the uprising, was not panicked by the news. He wrote with detached perspective to a horrified Mrs. John Adams that he liked to see Americans "awake and alert. . . The good sense of the people will soon lead them back, if they have erred in a moment of surprise." Jefferson did not see the Declaration of Independence, as many of his compatriots did, as the final truth, embalmed in history and preserved under glass as a museum piece. He viewed it as a liberating and potentially revolutionary document whose implementation would require the unremitting struggle of future generations of ordinary people against the entrenched forces of privilege and power:

> May it be to the world what I believe it will be (to some parts sooner, to some later, but finally to all) the signal of arousing men to burst the chains under which monkish ignorance and superstition had persuaded them to bind themselves and to assume the blessings and security of self-government . . . All eyes are opened, or opening, to the rights of man. The general spread of the light of science had already laid open to every view the palpable truth, that the mass of mankind has not been born with saddles on their backs, nor a favored few booted and spurred, ready to ride them legitimately by the grace of God.

It was not until the Presidential election of 1840 that the American people won their demands for universal suffrage (at least for white males). At last, political leaders stopped sneering at the word "democracy." Working men in New York State had finally got the vote in 1825 despite dire warnings by New York State Chancellor Kent that "we stand. . . on the very edge of the precipice." In Richmond, Virginia, in 1829 the Virginia Convention had been confronted by an appeal called the Memorial of the Non-Freeholders of the City of Richmond. Because they did not own land, the signers could not vote. To them this was not merely discrimination, it was slavery: "They alone deserve to be called free. . . who participate in the formation of their political institutions and in the control of those who make and administer the laws. . . To be deprived of their rightful equality, and to hear as an apology that they are too ignorant and vicious to enjoy it, is no ordinary trial of patience."

Women were excluded from franchise along with children and idiots until the breakthrough in the Wyoming Declaration of Rights in 1889. Foreign-born white males were denied political rights in many states until shortly before the turn of the century. By the time of the Civil War, only five states in the North gave Negroes the vote. The scandalous disenfranchisement of black Americans in the South has been largely overcome only in the last decade. The fight for universal suffrage, implicit in the Declaration and the Constitution, has been uphill and grueling, and involved—in Miss Chute's words—"a slow and sometimes painful retreat from the illusion that a nation can proclaim political equality in principle and deny it in practice."

The campaign to put flesh on the bare bones of the First Liberty continues. It is involved in the ferment of reapportionment, in the demand for lowering the voting age, in the bitter struggle for community control, and in the broader insistence of the poor and the blacks and the young and other excluded groups for a greater share of power in institutions that shape their destiny. Of course, the demands are sometimes wild and irrational; often the tactics used to press them are obnoxious, violent, and dangerous. But the cries of the dispossessed of our own time should not be dismissed as alien importations or strange aberrations. They, no less than the statements by the keepers of the status quo, reflect the clashing ideas about the meaning of democracy that have agitated America from our earliest beginnings.

The First Liberty is a bit more diffuse and detailed than it ought to be. It meanders about for more than 150 sometimes bewildering pages of historical background before it focuses on the evolution of the right to vote in America through two and a half centuries. But this volume might help confused and frightened Americans to place the torments of the moment into the perspective of our history as a nation.

Albert Vorspan

Albert Vorspan is director of the Commission on Social Action of Reform Judaism, Union of American Hebrew Congregations.

Your Literary I.Q.

Conducted by David M. Glixon

CHAPTER THE FIRST

Once upon a time—and a very good time it was—you could absorb the gist of a novel by perusing its chapter titles. Ted Hipple of Gainesville, Fla., wonders how many of these you can assign to their sources. The table of contents is on page 54.

1. "Maiden No More" ( )
2. "Cetology" ( )
3. "Men of the Robe and Men of the Sword"( )
4. "Containing Instructions Very Necessary to Be Perused by Modern Critics" ( )
5. "The Leech and His Patient" ( )
6. "How to Live Well on Nothing a Year" ( )
7. "How I Began My Shore Adventure" ( )
8. "The Sufferings of a Soul" ( )
9. "The Pitiful Ending of Royalty" ( )
10. "In Which 'The Tale of the Ill-Advised Curiosity' Is Continued" ( )
11. "My Aunt Makes Up Her Mind About Me" ( )
12. "A Good Bishop, a Hard Bishopric" ( )
13. "A Faithful Companion" ( )
14. "When Waters Engulf Us, We Reach for a Star" ( )
15. "More Stores from the Wreck" ( )

A. *The Brothers Karamazov*
B. *David Copperfield*
C. *Don Quixote*
D. *Huckleberry Finn*
E. *Les Misérables*
F. *Moby Dick*
G. *Robinson Crusoe*
H. *The Scarlet Letter*
I. *Sister Carrie*
J. *Swiss Family Robinson*
K. *Tess of the D'Urbervilles*
L. *The Three Musketeers*
M. *Tom Jones*
N. *Treasure Island*
O. *Vanity Fair*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A CONFLICT OF LOYALTIES: The Case for Selective Conscientious Objection

edited by James Finn
Pegasus, 287 pp., $6.

IT SEEMS ONLY YESTERDAY (it was 1965 and 1966) that the American Civil Liberties Union was torn over whether selective conscientious objection presented an authentic civil liberties issue. That the ACLU Board finally decided it did is less surprising than that the question aroused controversy in an organization born out of opposition to World War I and now directed by a Quaker who is deeply opposed to our adventure in Asia. Moreover, the theoretical bases of selective conscientious objection emanate from respected sources, as evidenced by *A Conflict of Loyalties*, which brings together essays by religious leaders such as Paul Ramsey and the late John Courtney Murray and humanists such as Arnold Kaufman and Michael Harrington. All of these men provide moral and analytic arguments in support of the early Christian doctrine of the "just war" versus its corollary, the "unjust war."

These opinions, which until recently would have been considered quite daring, have now been accepted by organized religion. Delegates to the World Council of Churches voted almost unanimously last year that "the churches should give spiritual care and support . . . to those who, especially in the light of the nature of modern warfare, object to participation in particular wars they feel bound by conscience to oppose." And in a recent pastoral statement the National Council of Catholic Bishops of the United States recommended that consideration be given those whose "reasons of conscience are more personal and specific" than "total rejection of military force." Jewish groups also have endorsed that position.

In view of this formidable intellectual and institutional support, why the difficulty with this question of the Selective C.O.? Why the hesitancy of the ACLU? Why the recent statement by liberal Senator Jacob Javits that Congressman Edward Koch's bill to exempt objectors to the Vietnam War would lead to "anarchy"? Why, in short, the controversy and the doubt?

The reasons are several, and they strike deep. The first and most basic is the claim that to pick and choose among wars is really a matter of politics and not conscience. How, it is asked, can one decide whether a conflict is "moral," except by determining which side is the aggressor, which the defender, and which is in the right?

In certain situations there is a ready answer. If one's country is engaged in nuclear or genocidal war, I should think that the demands of conscience would be plain, at least to many. Difficulty emerges when the government insists, with some supporting evidence, that its best interests require an effort that to others appears aggressive and unjustified. These difficulties multiply when there is persistent belief that the means of waging war—napalm, destruction of villages—passes the bounds of humanity and, indeed, may violate recognized rules of international law—as William V. O'Brien maintains at length in *A Conflict of Loyalties*. How in these circumstances can conscience be evaluated and responded to by government?

The most recent reply comes from a distinguished federal jurist, not noted for his sentimentality: Judge Charles Wyzanski, Jr., has ruled in a case designed to test the legal limits of conscientious objection that "a selective conscientious objector might reflect a more discriminating study of the problem, a more sensitive conscience and a deeper spiritual understanding."

Mr. Harrington, points out in *A Conflict of Loyalties* that the nation's interest in coercing individuals who in good faith oppose killing in a particular war is sharply reduced when the conflict is overseas and the nation is not fighting for its life. In other words, the claims of our country, right or wrong, are attenuated when all available manpower is not needed for the front. (It is also important that some Selective C.O.s do not advance a right to be free of *all* military obligation. They could still be conscripted for non-combat or non-military service.)

This leads to the second principal objection to the Selective C.O.—that the young men asserting it are insincere and may be cowardly, and that it will not be possible to prove this if they cower behind the shield of conscience. In the absence of hard fact it seems fruitless to debate the issue. The contributors to this book are themselves untroubled about this aspect of the matter. Judge Wyzanski dismissed it on the ground that "often it is harder to detect a fraudulent adherent to a religious creed than to recognize a sincere moral protestant . . . We can all discern Thoreau's integrity more quickly than we might detect some churchman's hypocrisy."

Speaking as a lawyer, I think it clear that the state of a young man's mind is susceptible of proof here as it would be in a case of fraud or murder, and court decisions granting pacifist status to the humanist as well as the religious believer would seem to foreclose prejudice against consciences that have roots in non-religious soil. But, speaking as a citizen, I doubt if the general public will be easily persuaded that the man seeking to avoid combat duty in Vietnam is acting out of sincere conscientious motives.

Underlying the controversy over the Selective C.O. is an even broader dispute concerning the draft itself. From the vantage point of individual freedom it is plain that the draft constitutes a severe deprivation of civil liberty, removing men from their homes, occupations, education, and families for long periods and temporarily denying them direction and control over their lives. Thus many feel financial considerations alone should not suffice to justify the draft as an alternative to a properly paid voluntary army.

The selective conscientious objector has applied a moral pressure against the draft that is not wholly unlike the appeals of those who oppose capital punishment. This pressure has profoundly influenced the nation's attitude toward Vietnam as well as the draft, and suggests the latent power of those who are prepared to risk freedom and reputation for a principle.

Norman Dorsen

Norman Dorsen is a professor of law at New York University.

AMERICA THE CHANGING NATION

by Gerald Priestland
Barnes & Noble, 341 pp., $6.75.

THE AMERICANS: A Conflict of Creed and Reality

by Ronald Segal
Viking, 340 pp., $6.95.

IT HARDLY COMES AS REVELATION to Americans that their country is in a state of flux, or that it has not yet delivered on all its promise. They are reminded of these facts incessantly. And they are more inclined than others to observe that it will be a great country if they ever get it finished. Yet this is the message, repeated again, in Gerald Priestland's *America the Changing Nation* and Ronald Segal's *The Americans: A Conflict of Creed and Reality*. These books, however, were not launched as intercontinental barbs. Both volumes were published originally in England to explain America to non-Americans.

As Washington correspondent for the BBC, Priestland's daily job is telling Britons about the USA, so his book is instructive both as background to his broadcasts and as a socio-political guide for potential British visitors to The Colonies. The two chapters dealing with "How Washington Works" combine the best Gunther tradition

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

with a twist of Fielding to enable the uninitiated to cope with the complexities of his beat, which Mr. Priestland describes as "frankly a one-purpose city, with almost no other reason but government." Of course he knows and understands Washington much better than most Americans. And his expertise in both the British and American systems of government results in comparisons between the methods, institutions and bureaucracies of each that are among the most valuable perspectives Priestland has to offer.

Not much is new in Priestland's catalogue of the crises besetting America: the ubiquitous military-industrial complex; the heritage of violence epitomized in Vietnam, on campus and on our city streets; the alienation of the young and the black. But he manages to shed more light than most observers by confining himself to the present and the recent past. Writing as a reporter rather than a scholar, his book opens with the assassination of President Kennedy and ends with an Afterword inspired by the killing of Senator Kennedy—"a hideous reassertion," as he puts it, "of the hand of violence." But Priestland resists the temptation to characterize violence as an American invention. He rejects the diagnosis that America is a sick society, reasserting at the end his earlier-expressed belief that "it is in a fever from the conflict between old and new, growth and rejection." His prognosis is decidedly favorable and he backs it up by suggesting serious consideration of what Winston Churchill, in his last published words, called the "ultimate union"—political union in which Britain would actually join the United States.

Segal, on the other hand, is a digger who relies heavily upon history to prove that the ills which plague America were attendant at her birth. "The American people," he reminds us, "took sovereign shape in violence, and a violence commemorated regularly ever since in the ritual of patriotism." Born in South Africa, living in England, Segal bases his impressions of current America upon his travels here and an unassailable talent for research. There is hardly a skeleton he fails to unearth or an embarrassing episode he neglects to retell, from the religious intolerance of the Puritan settlers in the East to the eviction of the Indians in the West; from the inconsistencies of the slave-owning framers of the Constitution to today's "economically" selective service laws by which the sons of the wealthy and spared from military duty in Vietnam, and the current American posture of "assertive suzerainty and support for reliable despotisms" in our hemisphere. It's all here. And not a word is libelous in the sense and to the extent that truth is still a valid defense.

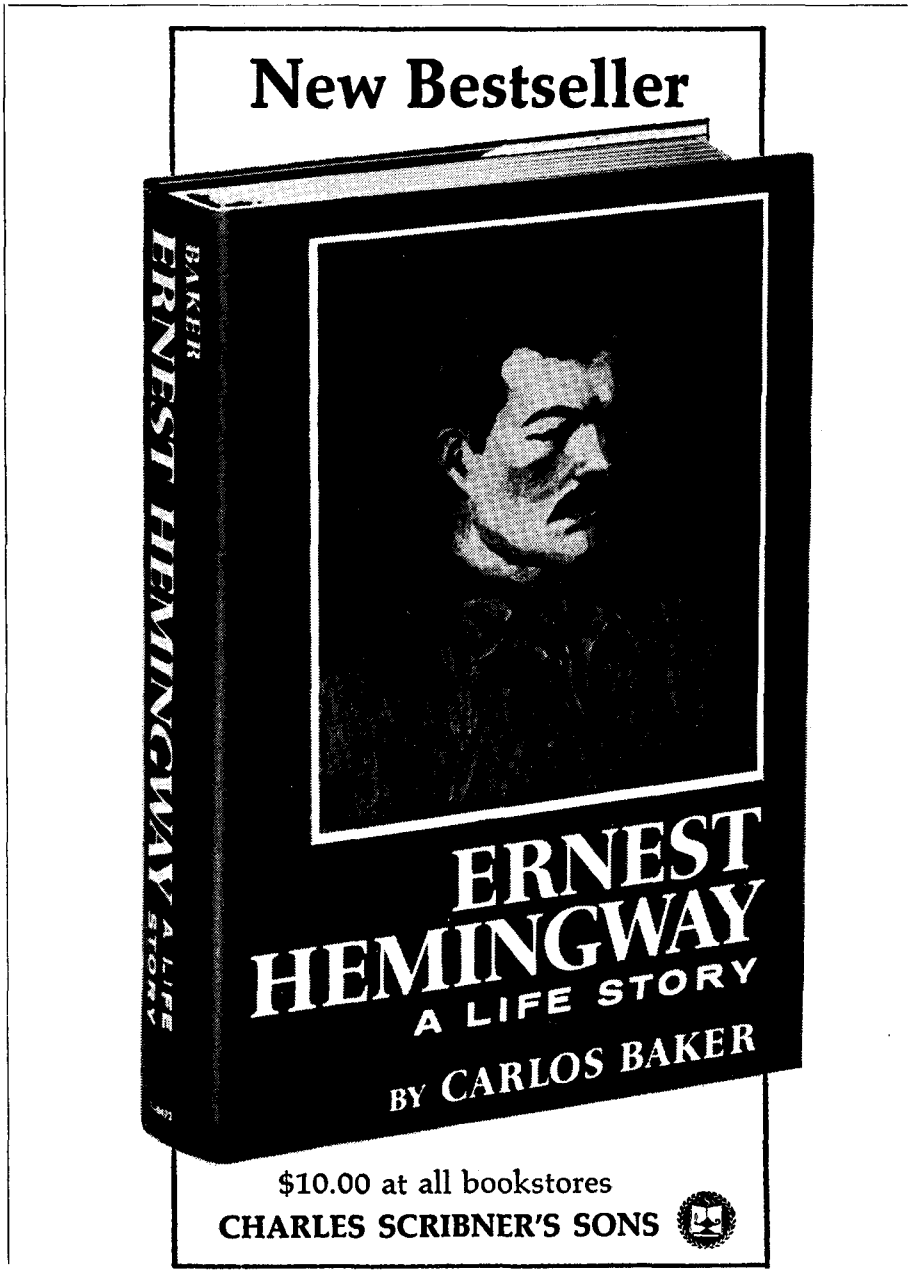
There is insight in Segal's observation that the American child's first view of his identity—the Western—conveys themes of white racial triumph in the defeat of the redskins by paleface settlers and soldiers, and lessons on the sanctity of property in the inevitable victory of the good cowboy over the bad rustlers. ("Violence was the medium and the medium became the message.") But Segal neglects to explain why the same message and medium in unaltered form have become the rage in Europe among both young and old, and a positive fetish in today's pacifist Japan.

Ultimately, though, one finds in Segal's work an abiding affection for America, which is no less sincere because it expresses itself in concern rather than boosterism. His bitterness about the reality only emphasizes a genuine admiration for the creed. Unlike those of other lands, he says, America's creed is one of hope rather than resignation: "What matters profoundly is that successive generations of Americans have grown up to believe that the pursuit of individual happiness is their right, and that such happiness is attainable here and now."

What we find is that others see us very much as we see ourselves—with some satisfaction and much impatience. And together we often forget that America is not a project with a set completion date, but a process. A continuing experiment in political, economic, artistic and social freedom. If the experiment has produced any successes so far, it is because we have never been willing to accept the idea that any part of it is finished.

Fred Darwin

Fred Darwin, a radio commentator, is co-author of "Cities in Bondage."



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Fiction

WHO TOOK THE GOLD AWAY

by John Leggett
Random House, 315 pp., $5.95.

NATURALISTIC NOVELS CONTINUE to pile up around us, lumberingly paced in plot and grounded in scrutiny of character. They offer few revelations or delights; vision is circumscribed, portraiture quasi-psychological. Often the chief claim on our interest lies outside fictive intent, in a heavy weighting of information of some specialized sort. And at times, as is the case here, the data rather than the "story" has meaning and illumines, albeit accidentally, an aspect of our present condition.

John Leggett's novel describes the rivalry and interdependence of two men who entered Yale in 1938 (and who emotionally never left it). But as *Who Took the Gold Away* was being written, time was carrying us forward to the recent events on college campuses—a circumstance that gives the author's nostalgic documentation of an Ivy League educational experience an interest he could not have foreseen.

"We were the elected, the chosen, the princes," Ben Moseley, the narrator, recalls. "Grace, detachment, not seeming to care, and above all, being with acceptable companions — these were prized." The picture Ben cherishes, painted with no apparent strokes of irony, is of a society more than faintly barbaric. It bears little resemblance to that ideal concept of the university as a humanistic community of scholars, now held to be in jeopardy by the beleaguered college administrators who invoke it so frequently. Here are the roots of current student dissatisfaction, planted firmly thirty years ago, and for how many years before that? For the class of '42 the values confirmed in New Haven prefigured the lineaments of their adult concerns. They are the men, now approaching fifty, who are taking charge of our affairs. The thought is not comforting.

Old grads will enjoy the painstaking, affectionate detail with which Mr. Leggett recreates their college days. The days of "gold." "Heeling" for a place on the *News*, with its post-graduation prize of an offer from *Time-Life*; the scramble for rooming arrangements with status; the grotesquerie of Tap Day. Sitting in the Yale Club: "Remember that? He's got it all, hasn't he?" Has he, though? These machinations are coated with a spurious innocence that romanticizes the debt to snobbery, the power of money to cut red tape, the influence of prestigious alumni, the complacent acceptance of class privilege. The life set before us is coarse-textured. Mr. Leggett is prodigal with the conversation of these young men and his dialogue is vivid, with an authentic ring; in these discussions matters of the mind are never mentioned. And beneath the façade of democracy, anti-Semitism flourishes (the problem of blacks then quite inconceivable).

In such a milieu a middle-class doctor's son, a scholarship boy working in the student agencies, would ordinarily have passed four years with no more than a nodding acquaintance with rich Pierce Jay. But an accident brings them together freshman year. Their first meeting foreshadows the course of the uneasy relationship by which they serve each other's needs. From this point on, the novel is predictable. It is a familiar alliance—the buccaneer and the bookkeeper, partners in collusion, worshiping the same gods according to their individual rituals. Despite temperamental differences —Ben is shrewd, cautious, tight-assed; Pierce imaginative, reckless, hedonistic—they are but superficially opposites. Both see man as an object in a world of absolute values. The self-image they pursue is blindly bourgeois.

The conflict, therefore, is false, a battle of means, not ends. Ben never loses his envy of Pierce, nor the sense of moral superiority by which he rationalizes his treacheries: betrayal of confidence and, since he is also jealous of his friend's success with women, the seduction of his wife. But these later years, with their overextended treatment of the two men's business and social relationships, make slack reading. All of this we know. The young grown older, re-enacting their earlier roles, with no redeeming progress in self-knowledge. At his twenty-fifth reunion Ben, a successful lawyer, wanders about alone. He is suddenly angered by the lovemaking of a young couple who have wandered onto the grass, attracted by the music, and sends them packing. Decorum restored, he mourns the absent Pierce and recalls the conviction they shared that "nothing is too good to be true, that there are giants among us and they will inherit the earth."

If this be the legacy of our leading educational institutions, what change cannot bring a civilizing influence?

Muriel Haynes

Muriel Haynes, a free-lance critic, reviews frequently for SR.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

by Nathalie Sarraute, translated from the French by Maria Jolas
Braziller, 183 pp., $5.

THIS IS NATHALIE SARRAUTE'S sixth work of fiction. She is also, of course, the author of a really important collection of essays on the novel, *The Age of Suspicion,* wherein she undermined the fictional giants of the past, on whose grandiose ruins she and other post-modern French writers proposed to construct a "new" novel. Alain Robbe-Grillet's critical volume, *For a New Novel,* is in many respects simply a more polemical version of Mme. Sarraute's quiet pronouncements.

Now no one seriously interested in the future of fiction can afford to ignore these two books. Yet the question remains whether the fictional achievements of the "new" novelists have been equal to the brilliance and the promise of their critical manifestoes. I, for one, am not yet ready to attempt the resolution of that question; I have not read widely enough in the *nouveau roman* nor thought long enough about it for that undertaking. But I wish to consider Mme. Sarraute's latest novel in the light of the larger issue, as representative of current French fiction.

Between Life and Death is yet another Portrait of the Artist. The book consists of a series of perspectives on the career of a writer, in which his relations with the French language and with his parents, idols, peers, critics, the public, and his duplicitous other selves are explored in scenes from which most visual details have been expunged. Everything comes to us as inner or outer dialogue. Fragments of the self appear on the same footing with other characters. With patience we can sort out the pieces of this jigsaw puzzle and assign them to their proper places. But the picture thus formed is both so faint and so familiar that we are left wondering whether the effort was worth while. No doubt this is what we are intended to wonder. No doubt Mme. Sarraute has in fact done exactly what she wanted to do, and done it carefully and expertly.

But *was* it worth doing? Is the book worth reading? I have my doubts. Even *Planetarium* seems to me now to have too much form and not enough substance. *Between Life and Death* is even thinner. There is no *news* in this work —the one thing every novel must provide. The "new" novelists have promised us new forms to express our new realities. But few of them have managed to catch much life in their formal nets.

Robert Scholes

Robert Scholes's "The Fabulators" concerns non-realistic novelists.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Essays

THE ARTIST AS CRITIC: Critical Writings of Oscar Wilde

edited by Richard Ellmann
Random House, 446 pp., $10.

LITERARY CRITICISM OF OSCAR WILDE

edited by Stanley Weintraub
University of Nebraska Press, 253 pp., $5.95.

OSCAR WILDE HAS OWED his fame to his legend and his literary reputation mostly to that brilliant comedy *The Importance of Being Earnest*. Although his witticisms about art are often quoted, he has not been taken seriously as a literary critic in an age when studies range from the existential to the textual.

Now, suddenly, we have two collections of Wilde's long-neglected criticism. One may speculate on whether they presage a rise of interest in his esthetic beliefs and his special way of expressing them. It is unlikely, however, that they have appeared because of a widespread demand. Rather, they seem to be the inevitable products of investigations of Wilde's era by two scholar-critics who think it is time for us to reconsider his critical writings.

Richard Ellmann, in the introduction to *The Artist as Critic*, says that "for his own reasons and in his own way [Wilde] laid the basis for many critical positions which are still debated in much the same terms, and which we like to attribute to more ponderous names." In his declaration of the independence of criticism Wilde was "like an ancestral Northrop Frye or Roland Barthes," says Mr. Ellmann. Nietzsche, he recalls, was less exciting to André Gide than Wilde was. Thomas Mann, on the other hand, found Wilde's aphorisms somewhat Nietzschean and vice versa.

Aphorisms were one of the distinctive features of Wilde's writing, and Stanley Weintraub in his introduction to *Literary Criticism of Oscar Wilde* stresses Wilde's concern with style. To Wilde style was always artifice; and yet to reread his criticism in these neatly arranged collections is to discover that his own style is not quite so mannered as it once seemed. Admittedly, such dialogues as "The Critic as Artist" have occasional florid passages, as when the expostulating Gilbert breaks off to look out the window for a moment and then delivers an impressionistic paragraph about dawn over Piccadilly, full of purple mist and purple shadows. But such intrusions occur mostly in the few longer pieces in these books, drawn mainly from material Wilde wrote for journals in which glittering phrases and mischievous paradoxes would have been out of place. He could write a good, straightforward English prose, and he often did. If some wit comes through here and there it serves to sharpen the judgments.

When, like Arnold Bennett and Theodore Dreiser after him, Wilde was editing a women's magazine, he had to comment on a great many frilly novels. The present collections don't include any of his hack reviews of such books as Lady Munster's *Dorinda* and Violet Fane's *Helen Davenant*. What the Ellmann and Weintraub volumes do reprint shows Wilde as a man of acute perception who recognized the power of the giant Russian novelists even in early translations, long before Constance Garnett's versions made them popular. Oscar Wilde predicted (in 1889) a great future for Yeats and, in contradiction of Swinburne, he found much to praise in Walt Whitman, whom he had met in America. He criticized the author of a book about Longfellow, whom he had also met in America, for overrating that poet. He may himself have somewhat overestimated Walter Pater. But by today's standards Wilde wasn't often wrong.

In putting their material together the editors of the present two volumes have naturally made different selections. Of course they both include such indispensable essays as "The Critic as Artist," "The Decay of Lying," and "The Truth of Masks," with their give-away titles. Mr. Weintraub's book is the smaller of the two, probably because of the space limitations of the Regents Critics series in which it appears, but it is still an excellent representation. Unlike Mr. Ellmann's volume it contains several of Wilde's illuminating reviews of Shakespearean productions, notably the Henry Irving-Ellen Terry *Hamlet* at the Lyceum.

Mr. Ellmann's collection features some longer pieces which Mr. Weintraub omits because he doesn't feel that they are primarily literary criticism: "Pen, Pencil and Poison," "The Portrait of Mr. W. H.," and "The Soul of Man Under Socialism." They are important, however, particularly the last two. The "Portrait" is an amusing story projecting a theory about Shakespeare's sonnets. The "Socialism" essay, mostly on the relation of the artist to society, was supposedly inspired by a Bernard Shaw lecture, but it apparently horrified the Fabians.

Both books include what was virtually Wilde's farewell to criticism: the preface to his "decadent" novel of 1891, *The Picture of Dorian Gray*. In it Wilde made his famous statement that there

Books worth keeping

CHARLESTON
In the Age of the Pinckneys. By GEORGE C. ROGERS, JR. The city's golden age, from the 1730's to the eve of the Civil War. *Centers of Civilization Series.* $2.95

THE FUTURE OF THE UNIVERSITY
A Report to the People by the Executive Planning Committee of the University of Oklahoma. Edited and with an Introduction by GORDON CHRISTENSON. A vital statement on American higher education. Cloth $7.95; paper $1.95

THE ROADS TO RUSSIA
United States Lend-Lease to the Soviet Union. By ROBERT HUHN JONES. Foreword by EDGAR L. ERICKSON. The full details for the first time, from U.S. and Soviet sources. $6.95

SHAKESPEARE AND THE VICTORIANS
Roots of Modern Criticism. By ARON Y. STAVISKY. A survey of Victorian Shakespearean criticism, showing how basic it is to criticism of this century. Illustrated. $4.95

THE EXCAVATIONS AT HELWAN
Art and Civilization in the First and Second Egyptian Dynasties. By ZAKI Y. SAAD and J. FRANK AUTRY. A detailed report on an extremely important archeological site. Heavily illustrated. $6.95

PRE-COLUMBIAN LITERATURES OF MEXICO
By MIGUEL LEÓN-PORTILLA. Translated by GRACE LOBANOV and the author. An anthology of myths, hymns, lyric poetry, rituals, drama, and prose. Illustrated. $5.95

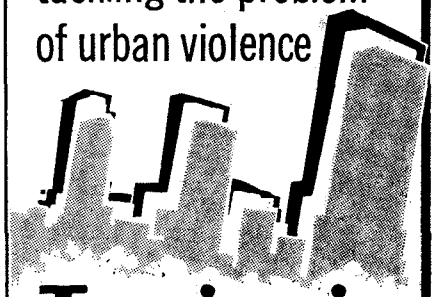
POCAHONTAS
By GRACE STEELE WOODWARD. The story of the real woman behind the legend. Illustrated. $7.95

THE CALIFORNIA COAST
Documents from the Sutro Collection. Edited and Annotated, and with an Introduction, by DONALD C. CUTTER. A basic source on early California. Spanish and English on facing pages. Illustrated. $7.50

Now at your bookstore
UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA PRESS
Norman, Okla. 73069

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Here is how New York, Atlanta, and Washington—each in its own way—are tackling the problem of urban violence



TENSION IN THE CITIES

Three Programs for Survival

By JAMES A. BAYTON

Chairman, Dept. of Psychology, Howard Univ.

Cloth $5.95; paper $3.95. Now at your bookstore, or send price (plus applicable sales tax) to CHILTON BOOK COMPANY, 401 Walnut St., Phila. 19106

LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1 K, 2 F, 3 L, 4 M, 5 H, 6 O, 7 N, 8 A, 9 D, 10 C, 11 B, 12 E, 13 G, 14 I, 15 J.

Answer to Wit Twister, page 48

strop, sport, ports.

were no moral or immoral books: "Books are well written, or badly written. That is all." But Mr. Ellmann doesn't accept such pronouncements as Wilde's absolute credo. He says that Wilde often took conflicting positions and didn't really disengage art from life—a proper comment on a master of paradox. That he was also a master of some important critical formulations we can now perceive with the help of these two well-ordered collections.

Harry T. Moore

Harry T. Moore, a research professor at Southern Illinois University, has written widely on modern literature.

ANGEL IN ARMOR: Post-Freudian Essays on the Nature of Man

by Ernest Becker
Braziller, 195 pp., $5.95.

THERE IS A TACIT ASSUMPTION that books are addressed to all men of good will who are able to read them, but it is not one to which Ernest Becker subscribes. His book, he tells us, is "really" (I am not altogether sure of the force of this "really") addressed only "to the anguished and cheated youth of our time." (Mr. Becker seems callously indifferent to the prospect that this will presumably leave anyone who is anguished and cheated, but not young, feeling even more anguished and cheated.) A review by anyone over thirty thus seems an act of presumptuous eavesdropping; but these are among the penalties of publication, which is still a less sectarian performance than Becker would apparently like it to be.

Unfortunately, the snobbish silliness of Mr. Becker's prefatory remark is not insignificant; his writing characteristically exhibits a kind of complacent indignation, a tendency to think in terms of goodies and baddies, of "them" (or "it") and "us," of "life" (good) and present society (bad), which mars and coarsens a stimulating collection of essays. The views he expresses are all too likely to be eagerly oversimplified by Mr. Becker's chosen readers, for whom they will confirm what the young are already amply convinced of: that society is a monstrosity crushing the humanity of individuals, that education is a polite word for conditioning, and that in order to be free they must unlearn all that they—and perhaps mankind itself—have learned. This will be a pity, because these ideas are near enough to half-truths to be worth examining rather than chanting. On the other hand, those who could benefit most from the jolt Mr. Becker might administer, particularly doctrinaire Freudians, may well feel absolved from reading very far by the smugly evangelical tone he can on occasion adopt. There are times when the existential psychology he professes sounds like a marriage of European pedantry and native come-to-glory—Elmer Gantry garbed in doctoral robes hired from Tübingen.

Existential psychology rejects the Freudian picture of man as a creature with specific, essentially anti-social instinctive drives that are repressed, sublimated, or perverted in the process of maturation, producing many casualties, victims of the various neurotic or psychotic ailments, on the way. Instead, man is seen as a being who necessarily endows his environment with meaning; if his life circumstances are emotionally impoverished or threatening, then the individual is rigidly encased in a set of "meanings" imbibed too early for him to have any personal control or rational understanding of them, and hence they deprive him of all flexibility and capacity for growth. Alternatively, he narrows the possibilities of life still further by endowing certain manageable features of his world with an intensity of meaning they cannot justify; this is fetishism, a term which Mr. Becker suggestively widens to include anything less than a complete response to the full possibilities of objects. Either way, a sense of being located in a significant world within one's emotional grasp is achieved at the cost of a narrowing and impoverishment of life. The implication, by contrast with Freud, is that the psychologically sick—which we all are, more or less—are not people who have failed to make the necessary transition from instinct to sociability, but individuals whose psychological growth has been impaired in a society that cramps their development as rounded and spontaneous human beings by providing and encouraging only an ossified structure of emotional meaning.

Mr. Becker builds upon this basic framework in a number of essays of varying quality. The first (chiefly on fetishism in the extended sense) and the last are the most general and the most stimulating, though the latter would have benefited from a more critical appreciation of the difficulties it raises. There is a sensitive and perceptive essay on a story by Kafka, and a sensible if predictable essay on paranoia. The other two essays, both on films, merely show that existential psychology, if less bizarre than dogmatic Freudianism in the interpretation of works of art, can descend to banality. Nevertheless, much in Mr. Becker's essays is worth pondering.

J. W. Burrow

J. W. Burrow is professor of European studies at the University of East Anglia, Norwich, England.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Continuity of Music

Continued from page 46

> symphonies: he turned to the symphony because it was—for one lacking any disposition to the opera house—the one, the only, way he could make use of the intoxicating sound on which he had become quite drunk. As Bruckner's acquaintance with the works of Wagner broadened and deepened . . . so did his enthusiam for this fantastic sound source, this super organ. He poured into the symphonies not only the ideas and procedures he had devised for his sacred music, but also the devotional impulse itself.

That is, for me, a much more convincing explanation of Bruckner than most of the special pleading for him as a master of symphonic architecture.

Kolodin's study of the Strauss-Mahler-Schoenberg complex is particularly rewarding. Few modern critics manage to do justice to both Strauss *and* Mahler; most of them are unfair to Strauss, possibly for political reasons, probably because his aggressively self-confident art makes less appeal to our rather sick generation than Mahler's neuroticism. Kolodin sees the positive values of both, without being blind to their weaknesses. He makes it abundantly clear how completely they, and the younger Schoenberg, belong to the Pan-European tradition, and he reveals what a serious blow was given to the tradition by the invention of the "method of composing with twelve tones which are related only with one another." The ebbing vitality of the tradition was apparent to Schoenberg half a century ago, long before today's frantic search for new styles and techniques advertised the malaise so blatantly; he imagined his discovery would revitalize music, or at least German music, for another hundred years; but, as with some modern antibiotics, the long-term effects have worsened the patient's condition. Kolodin's statement of the case against the twelve-tone method, as a line ruled across the continuity of the Pan-European language, is too closely argued to be condensed here, but he ends on a note of hope:

> The laws of logic as well as the lessons of history suggest that the dilemma confronting contemporary composition must and will be resolved by a synthesis of the values presently available on both sides of the chasm (which, providentially, the dictionary defines as "the interruption of continuity"). As synthesis itself has the meaning (in surgery) of "reuniting divided or separated structures," the outcome would be to bring together the strengths latent in the Pan-European language with the one element of the Schoenberg alternative derived from the past: the principle of "developing variations." Thus would isolation be resolved, community of impulse restored, and continuity confirmed.

It is in the nature of a vast and stimulating subject such as this that most readers will wish to add a pebble or two to the author's great pyramid of examples. I wanted to remind him, for instance, how incredibly Debussy's String Quartet is modeled on Grieg's. And also to tell him not to pay too much attention to the things Stravinsky tells Mr. Craft, such as, "I never could love a bar of [Scriabin's] bombastic music." The letters Stravinsky wrote to, and about, Scriabin in 1913 tell quite a different story.

Gerald Abraham

ANTONIN ARTAUD: Man of Vision

by Bettina L. Knapp
David Lewis, 233 pp., $6.95.

WHETHER FOR GOOD OR ILL—and only time will tell—the influence of Antonin Artaud has been all-pervasive upon recent twentieth-century drama; the work of playwrights as disparate as Genet, Pinter, Peter Weiss, and Günter Grass would have been impossible without it. The avant-garde theater is particularly indebted to Artaud. Barrault hailed him as a kind of modern Aristotle.

When I was at Bennington College lecturing on the history of drama a few years ago, no other name was bandied about so much as Artaud's, though I had the impression that the girls had only the foggiest notion of what he had done or what he stood for. Of course, everyone knows he "invented" the Theater of Cruelty; but since his phrase is a highly misleading one, the uninformed have been free to improvise on what it actually signifies. A book in English stating the facts in their fullness has long been in requisition, and Bettina Knapp (whose previous studies of Genet, Yvette Guilbert, and Jouvet have been excellent contributions to the history of the theater) has at last supplied it.

Its publisher, David Lewis, a newcomer to the lists, is to be highly commended. He has already issued valuable bibliographies of Robert Penn Warren and Allen Tate, and is due to follow them with one on Edmund Wilson. But it is with *Antonin Artaud*, an imposing and handsomely printed book, that he launches publication for a more general public, and his choice is both admirable and reassuring.

The book will be found fascinating on at least two scores. It is an absorbing account, full of psychological interest (though Mrs. Knapp is content to let the facts speak for themselves), of the life of a man who fought all his days against physical pain, developed his talent for self-torture into a fine art, and was eventually sent to a madhouse. It is also a penetrating study of his theories and practice in the theater and literature. This is the best book Mrs. Knapp has written to date.

Undoubtedly Antonin Artaud's particular bent may be traced to the lifelong aftereffects of the meningitis from which he suffered as a child and to his self-conscious inability to follow or indulge in rational speculation. His temperament was deeply religious, and like all such people who lose their God, he had to transfer his religiosity elsewhere—in his case to the theater. For a while he was identified with the Surrealists and, like them, denounced everything connected with Roman Catholicism, his early passion. But when Breton, Aragon, and other members of the group joined the Communist Party, Artaud could not stomach the move, and before long his old friends, in approved Communist style, were anathematizing him.

It was in his Theater of Cruelty that his religious proclivities found full play. Though the expression seems to imply some species of Grand Guignol, nothing could have been further from Artaud's purpose. "I employ the word 'cruelty,'" he wrote, "in the sense of an appetite for life, a cosmic rigor, an implacable necessity, in the gnostic sense of a living whirlwind that devours the darkness, in the sense of that pain apart from whose ineluctable necessity life could not continue." This is to say that cruelty is an attribute of living itself. "It is cruelty," he went on, "that cements matter together, cruelty that molds the features of the created world." Or, as Bettina Knapp puts it, "Everything that is not dor-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mant in life is cruel. . . . Death, transformation, fire, love, appetite are all cruelties."

What Artaud wanted was a theater of magic, a theater that was "magnetic," one that would provide a catharsis for the audience and cause its members to be reborn and prepared for a new life.

A performance by the Balinese Theater at the Colonial Exhibition in Paris during 1931 focused his ideas. He was impressed with the importance allocated in the production to facial expression and gesture and the subsidiary role played by words. Gestures, he came to feel, could be the most powerful agent for playing upon the subconscious. Only in combination with gestures, costumes, music, properties, incantation could words be made significant in the way he desired. To quote Mrs. Knapp: "He looked upon everything on stage as symbolic, as a sign behind which lies a mysterious, fabulous, and dangerous reality," instead of the—to him—empty façades of Occidental drama.

Though Artaud had witnessed scant success for his beliefs when he died in 1948, they have become widely accepted since, not only in drama but in the plastic arts and music, as witness the Theater of the Absurd, happenings, pop art, op art, electronic and serial music, and psychedelic art in general. Welcome or not, Artaud is very much with us.

Bernard Grebanier

Bernard Grebanier wrote "Playwriting" and "The Heart of Hamlet."

FRASER YOUNG
LITERARY CRYPT No. 1346

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 1346 will be found in the next issue.

SCHSFX GTOTOJTG ZDSZ ZDT

BTGXWE FWA IUEK ISACZ HUZD

S QGTSZ KTSC, HUCC IUESCCF

GTJTC.

—T. H. DWHT

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 1345

What people call fate is mostly their own stupidities.

—ARTHUR SCHOPENHAUER.

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted, personal services, literary or publishing offers unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; ideas for sale. All advertisements must be consonant with the character of Saturday Review. Rates for a single insertion, $1.00 per word, 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Numbers. Rates for multiple insertions:—52 times 88¢ per word each insertion; 26 times 91¢ per word each insertion; 13 times 94¢ per word each insertion; 6 times 97¢ per word each insertion. Full payment must be received eighteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address Classified Department, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Also tapes. Ambassador Office Service, 10 East 49th Street, NYC 10017. PLaza 5-1127.

MANUSCRIPTS PROFESSIONALLY TYPED. Carroll, 71 West 12th Street, New York, N.Y. 212-OR 5-1785.

MANUSCRIPTS TYPED. D. Harper, 415 Pearl Street, Brooklyn, 11201. 212-643-1085.

RESEARCH, writing, translations expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Box J-821.

RESEARCH, WRITING, INDEXING for business, professional people. Researchers Associated. Box L-220.

WRITERS UNLIMITED. Complete writing services by experts: sonnets . . . speeches . . . ceremonial verses . . . articles . . . special letters . . . annual reports, etc. P.O. Box 7119, Richmond, Virginia 23221.

PROFESSIONAL AUTHOR will write, rewrite, edit. Any subject, any media. Confidential. Box 337, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11509.

BOOKS

SAVE TO 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Reader's Service, 1060 Twin Silo Lane, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania 19006.

ORIENTALIA, 11 East 12th Street, NYC 10003. Catalogues "B" on: Middle East; Far East; Languages.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

FIRST EDITIONS, rare books: Catalogues for year $1.00 (refundable). Libraries purchased. Minkoff, 28 Wildwood Drive, Great Neck, N.Y. 11024.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP. 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 10021, where French books are sold exclusively. List sent on request.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE—Many beautiful designs. Special designing too. Address BOOKPLATES, Yellow Springs 7, Ohio.

UNIQUE GIFT for all occasions. Handsome antique or contemporary bookplates. Personal Imprints. Free Catalogue. Berliner-McGinnis, Box 5B, Nevada City, California 95959.

OUT-OF-PRINT

YOU NAME IT—WE FIND IT. Satisfaction guaranteed. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, Box 3003-S, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

CINEMA, OLD-NEW. Monthly Catalogue. Del's, 12725-G Flatbush, Norwalk, California 90650.

NAME THE BOOK. We'll get it! Free search service. CHICAGO BOOK MART, P.O. Box 613-B, Chicago Heights, Illinois 60411.

ART

COLLECT ORIGINAL, SIGNED ETCHINGS and lithographs by America's foremost artists, including Dobkin, Florsheim, Greenwood, Hirsch, Landau, Margulies, Raphael Soyer. From $15. Free catalogue with 47 illustrations. (Mail 25¢ for handling.) Associated American Artists, Studio 8, 663 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10022.

"GETTING STARTED IN STAINED GLASS," 25¢. Whittemore, Box D2065, Hanover, Massachusetts 02339.

KATHE KOLLWITZ. Signed graphics. Fine selection. Guaranteed authentic. Details Box N-479.

ORIGINAL PRINTS. Illustrated and priced catalogues of Fontainebleau prints, Mannerist engravings, Kokoschka lithographs, Japanese fan prints, Thomas Rowlandson etchings and drawings, 15th-20th century current stock, $1 each. R. E. Lewis, Inc., 555 Sutter, San Francisco, California 94102.

RECORD MART

FREE 40 PAGE CATALOGUE offers hundreds of recordings of rare Renaissance, Baroque and Classical music. Some records priced as low as $1.00 each! All late recordings in stereo only. MHS RECORDS, Box 932 SR, New York, New York 10023.

"HARPS of the Ancient Temples"—A transcendently beautiful stereo record. $5.95 postpaid (Californians add 5%). Rapture Recordings, 2825-A Hyans, Los Angeles, 90026.

HISTORICAL HELIODOR SERIES of reissues from Europe, Heinrich Schlusnus Recital of Lieder and Arias. $3.50. Request new list. BREMEN HOUSE, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 10028.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

VIRGINAL—4½ octaves, patterned after a 17th century Italian instrument. Available in kit form from $345. William Ross, Harpsichord Maker, Room 515-S, 791 Tremont Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02118.

BECHSTEIN, an extravagance? Not once you've heard it. Piano Imports, John Wanamaker Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19101.

HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS—Fantastic tone, modest prices. de Angeli, Box 190, RD 1, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania 18073.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y.

HARPSICHORDS with the most fascinating sound by North America's leading builders, Sabathil & Son, 1084 Homer, Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

PIANO INSTRUCTION

LEARN POPULAR PIANO — Short, interesting course. Bernard Spencer, M.A., Steinway Hall, COlumbus 5-1418 NYC.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK DATED MAGAZINES! Send needs. Midtown, Box 917-SR, Maywood, N.J. 07607.

SUMMER INSTITUTES

INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION IN THE U.S. Youth, 16-20, learn from Ph.D. candidate foreign instructors about their peoples of Africa, Asia, Latin America and the Middle East at the SUMMER INSTITUTES OF NATIONS. A series of three week outdoor educational and recreational sessions both in the mountains of California and lake country of Indiana. Meaningful and relevant. 8th year, nonprofit, tax exempt. Applications now being received. Nations, Inc., Box 1146, Berkeley, California 94704.

KIBBUTZ NEAR TEL AVIV—Independent study of Communal Systems; tours; conference at Weitzmann Institute. 9 undergraduate, graduate credits. June 23rd-August 28th. Contact Dr. D. Steg, Department of Human Behavior, Drexel Institute of Technology, Philadelphia 19104. 215-387-2400.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ADULT EDUCATION

WRITING WORKSHOP for people 57 or older. If you really want to write, come to Kentucky from August 10th-16th, 1969. Four practicing writers will instruct: Poetry—William Matthews; Fiction, Juvenile—Louisa Shotwell; Nonfiction—J. Kirk Sale; Fiction, Adult—James McConkey. For brochure write to: Dr. Earl Kauffman, Council on Aging, University of Kentucky, Lexington, Kentucky 40506. Sponsored by the University of Kentucky Department of English, The Council on Aging, Summer Sessions Program, and University Extension.

SUMMER PHOTOGRAPHY: 9 one-week workshops; accelerated 2-month general course. National Academy of Photography, Room 13, 225 Broadway, New York 10007.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

PARENTS—FREE ADVISORY SERVICE. Independent schools, summer study programs and private camps, which have been visited, personally evaluated. Write, indicate child's age, grade, interests and educational needs. Recommendations made and 336-page 28th Annual *Educational Register* sent without obligation. Since 1936. Vincent-Curtis, Room 202, 224 Clarendon Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02116. Tel. 617-266-1831.

STRICTLY EARTHY PAINTING in heavenly surroundings. Room, board, techniques. Brochure. BLUE RIDGE ART SCHOOL, Route 7, Roanoke, Virginia 24018.

SCULPTURE FOR ADULTS on Cape Cod. Carving, modeling, casting—July and August. Nauset School of Sculpture, North Eastham, Massachusetts 02651.

AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR EASTERN ARTS. Summer School, Mills College, California—June 16th-August 15th. Courses for teachers and in performance technique taught by educators and master Asian artists: Teaching Indonesia Through Puppetry (3 weeks); Survey of Asian Theatre, A. C. Scott (4 weeks); Javanese dance, gamelan (7 weeks); Indian sitar, tabla (9 weeks). College credit. Beautiful campus with swimming and tennis. Write ASEA, 405 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California 94111 for brochure and application.

BURNHAM-BY-THE-SEA, Newport, Rhode Island. *Summer Vacation School for girls 12-18 on beautiful ocean-front estates.* All subjects. Small classes. Reading skills, study habits, typing. Music, art, drama. Olympic pool. All sports. Delightful social life. 20th summer. Coordinate program nearby boys' school. Bulletin. George Waldo Emerson, 57-R Henshaw Avenue, Northampton, Massachusetts 01060.

SUMMER GUIDANCE & STUDY INSTITUTE—June 30th-August 16th. Unique, individualized Vocational and Educational Career Plan determines realistic goals for boys in grades 7-12. Accredited college-prep courses in English, 3 languages, sciences, math, history. Remedial Reading. Classes limited to 5. Driver Education. Broad cultural program. Swimming, golf, tennis, riding and other recreational opportunities in White Mountains vacation area. Inclusive fee covers everything. Scholarship aid available. Director: John H. Flynn, Fryeburg Academy, Fryeburg, Maine 04037. Tel. 207-935-2040.

CHAPEL HILL SUMMER SCHOOL. Girls. Boarding. Grades 7-12. Advanced review courses in regular subjects. Remedial Reading, Math. Art Workshop. Typing. Driver Education. Excellent library. Afternoon activities include riding, swimming, sports. Mr. S. A Ericksen, 327 Lexington Street, Waltham, Massachusetts 02154.

STUDY BY THE SEA *on the coast of Maine. Our* 2-session summer liberal arts program is designed to keep you intellectually hot in stay-cool surroundings. Coed. Modern dorms. Write: John McArdle, St. Francis College, Biddeford, Maine 04005.

SUMMER TUTORING for Cape Cod vacationers. Experienced preparatory teachers. Box J, Osterville, Massachusetts 02655.

CREATIVE ART STUDIES for children. Summer classes. Sally Dunbar, 507 North Merrill, Park Ridge, Illinois 60068.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

SUMMER FREEDOM, self-government. Kids 5-14. June-July. Weekly, monthly. Tutoring available. Greentree, RFD 1, Waverly, Ohio 45690.

INSTITUTE FOR THE UNDERACHIEVER. Six-week summer program psychologically designed and oriented to help underproducing boys, ages 15-18, achieve higher levels of personal and academic effectiveness. Tuition is partially underwritten by Foundation Funds. For information write to: Student Achievement Institute, Inc., 27 Elm Street, Worcester, Massachusetts 01608.

WHAT CHANGES APATHY to ENTHUSIASM? Perhaps just one summer session under our expert male faculty. Remedial, developmental instruction in most grammar school subjects. Opportunity for work in French, Latin, Spanish. Grades 3-8. 7/6—8/22. Also winter school and Becket Adventures. C. D. Warren, Director, Becket Academy Summer School, East Haddam, Connecticut 06423. Tel: 203-873-8658.

SCHOOLS

LEARN PUBLIC RELATIONS—see "PERSONALS."

SCHOOL AT KIRKRIDGE—On Appalachian Trail overlooking Poconos. Opening this fall. Grades 10-11, boarding 20 boys, 16 girls. Intercultural, venturesome, non-denominational and widely ecumenical, related to Kirkridge retreat-and-study center founded 1942. 85 miles from Manhattan and Philadelphia. Write School at Kirkridge (SAKI), Box 2, Bangor, Pennsylvania 18013. Phone 215-581-7898.

PIONEER YEARS (2nd) preparatory school which combines scholarship with adventure, work, involvement, creativity. Staff background: Foreign Service, business, education, Peace Corps, salting Peace Corps approaches (Spanish study in Mexican village) into standard pedagogy. Mountainous campus former Peace Corps training site. Near Dartmouth. Challenging birth with advantageous scenery . . . all secondary to warm, outstanding education. Vershire School, Vershire, Vermont 05079. 802-685-4547.

BOYS ARE INDIVIDUAL. At Perkiomen they won't get lost in the crowd. In small classes, grades 9-12, boys receive sound college preparation, enjoy individual attention. Graduates attend leading colleges. Sports for all. Social activities. Coed summer school. Catalogue: Director of Admissions, Box F, Perkiomen School, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania 18073.

CAPE COD PREPARATORY. If your son is FAILING or not working to his POTENTIAL, why not consider a private school that specializes in working with motivation problems and the bright underachiever. Grades 9-12 and P.G. ACCREDITED. Outstanding college placement record. Beautiful campus. Oceanography. Water sports. Robert S. Faria, Headmaster, Mashpee, Massachusetts 02649. Tel.: 617-428-8323.

MANLIUS SCHOOL. Accredited college preparation. 100th year. Grades 8-12. ROTC develops ability, initiative, integrity. Reading. Study Skills. Varsity, intramural teams, all sports. Gym, Golf, Skiing, Band, Glee Club, Art, Music, Social Activities. Driver Education. New Dorm. Nonsectarian. Also Summer School-Camp. 130 acre campus near Syracuse. Write: Major H. G. Cantrell, 13 St. John Avenue, Manlius, N.Y. 13104.

STUDY-TRAVEL-COMMUNITY SCHOOL—For teenagers who want control over their education—the world as their classroom. Dick Hiler, Box 201, Putney, Vermont 05346.

COLLEGES

GERMANY — SCHILLER COLLEGE — see "STUDIES ABROAD."

MARK HOPKINS COLLEGE is now considering applications for September admission from young men and women eager for a new learning experience. Brattleboro, Vermont 05301.

COLLEGE DROP-OUTS: We concentrate on the educational redevelopment of selected students, including poor achievers, with unrealized learning potential. Educational Development Center, 23 Adelbert Street, Berea, Ohio 44017. Dept. SR.

COLLEGES

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED CANADA? Come to young people's country! Canada's University of Notre Dame welcomes you to Nelson, B.C. Four hours by automobile to Spokane, Washington and a short hop to Vancouver, British Columbia, or Seattle. Notre Dame is a quality university with small classes and unusually close student-professor contact coupled with a heavy concentration of seminar and tutorial classes in the last two years. 60% of our graduates go on to pursue higher degrees. If you want four terms a year, don't come to us! We have only one term, starting in mid-September and ending in April, allowing students an advantage in seeking summer employment. Fully accredited, located in the heart of the rugged, fantastically beautiful Alpine Mountains of British Columbia where hunting and fishing abound, Notre Dame is a skiers' paradise. The Canadian Alpine Ski Team headquarters is on campus. An outdoorsman's dream. This is young people's country! If you were a "C" student in high school, we will consider you for admission, but you must be prepared to work hard. We don't dilute our program for athletes, nonscholars or educational tennis bums! Students will be considered for fall admission up to August 15th. B.A.: English, Art, French, Math, Philosophy, Psychology, Sociology. B.Sc.: Botany, Chemistry, Math, Medical Records, Physics, Zoology. Pre-Professional Programs in: Agriculture, Engineering, Commerce, Dentistry, Medicine, Forestry, Nursing and Physiotherapy. Full tuition, room, board and fees, $1,245 a year Canadian Funds. For a speedy reply address inquiries to: Notre Dame University of Nelson, c/o Post Office Box 1367, Eureka, California 95501.

POINT PARK COLLEGE—Baccalaureate degrees in arts and sciences. Urban campus; resident housing for men and women; fall term, spring term, two six-week summer sessions beginning June 9th and July 21st. Programs in Behavioral Sciences, Biological Sciences, Accounting, Business Management, Information Science, Nursing, Journalism, Environmental Design, Engineering Technology, English, Modern Languages, Social Sciences, Education, Physical Sciences, and Dramatic Arts. Point Park College, SR, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.

FOR THE GOURMET

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE SUPREME! From cuisine of renowned "Old House" Restaurant, Louisville. Ask gourmet shops. Norton Delicacies, New Milford, Connecticut 06776.

PERSONALS

TWEEDS . . . IRISH HANDWOVEN from Avoca Handweavers and Millar of Clifden, in profusion at CAROL BROWN'S, Putney, Vermont 05346.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Free catalogue. MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Connecticut 06069.

ENJOY LEARNING AND WORKING in the informal atmosphere of Goddard Arts Center, June 24th through August 24th, 1969. Enameling and Jewelry with Jack Elliott, Ceramics with Phil Homes. Plan to stay a week or longer in the Vermont hills. Discover or develop your abilities in the crafts. Chamber music, Lieder, vocal ensemble, recorder, keyboard, painting, life drawing and sculpture, all with skilled artist teachers. For further information, write Ray McIntyre, Director, Box S, Goddard Arts Center, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vermont 05667.

TOP CASH PAID for letters and documents of famous people. Immediate decision! Immediate payment. Ask *TODAY for free brochure,* "How To Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 53rd Street, NYC 10022. 212-EL 5-3464-5-6.

MEMORABLE PICTURES 8" x 10½" - JFK's Dallas parade plus depository, Plaza, florals. Set $1 postpaid. *Address:* JES, Box 11073, Dallas, Texas 75223.

THE ACHIEVEMENT OF EXCELLENCE IN WRITING: Professional. Executive. Academic. Address: Director, Professional Communication Center, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York 10022.

GLOVE CLEANING BY MAIL. $1.00 pair. Free glove mailing envelope. Roblin Leather, 190 Glencove Avenue, Glen Cove, N.Y. 11542.

(Continued on page 58)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 57)

OLD BOOK, "Missionary and Mandarin," sought by SR staffer. Box M-872.

OVERSEAS POSITIONS offer high salaries, free travel. Comprehensive new "Guide to Employment Abroad" covers all possibilities, 60 countries. Includes exclusive "Directory of American Companies Overseas" and special reports on summer jobs, government careers, international organizations, medical work, teaching, librarian, secretarial, newspaper and social work overseas. $2.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-X, East Islip, New York 11730.

MENTION THIS AD for free Drink of Happiness. Flower Drum Restaurant, 856 Second Avenue (46th Street), NYC.

LIVE VICARIOUSLY in Aspen, Colorado—cultural and skiing mecca of the U.S. Subscribe to The Aspen Times. Weekly, $10 year, $6.50 six months. I.N.D. Co., Box E-1, Aspen, 81611.

SOCK IT TO ME—over 225 underground buttons 1/25¢, 5/$1, 50/$5, 125/$10 and 1,000/$75. Bumper stickers, beads and jewelry, too. Free catalogue to all! Stores: free sample. Big-Little Store, 1077 Mission, San Francisco, 94103.

BREAD LOAF WRITERS' CONFERENCE—Forty-fourth annual session, August 13th to August 27th, at Bread Loaf in the Green Mountains of Vermont. Lectures, workshops, conferences in fiction, nonfiction, poetry, children's literature for writers, teachers, students, and those who want to hear good talk about writing. For bulletin: Bread Loaf Secretary, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753.

NOW—LEARN PUBLIC RELATIONS at home! For an exciting career—or to improve your own business. Taught by skilled professionals, by mail. Practical, easy; only course of its kind. Write: Dept. RA, American Institute of Public Relations, 141 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois 60604.

KENNEDY '72 bumper stickers 4/$1.00, buttons 5/$1.00. Drum, Box 609-S, Fairfield, Connecticut 06430.

OLD LETTERS WANTED. Authors, scientists, military leaders, musicians, American statesmen, etc. Collections and important single items bought and sold. Especially interested in literary material. Catalogues issued. Walter R. Benjamin Autographs, 790 Madison Avenue (at 67th), New York 10021. 212-RE 4-3902. Established 1887.

THINKING MAN'S BUMPER STRIP: "Eschew Obfuscation," 2/$1.00. Wry Ideas, Rye, N.Y. 10580.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import. Purcell, $5, $8.95 up! Student Special. Corelli, $3.95; Recorder Music Methods. Guitar Music. Free catalogue. 5-9-D, HARGAIL, 157 West 57th Street, NYC 10019.

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Alex White, Allenhurst, N.J. 07711.

LET LOVE BE YOUR ANSWER to those who hate. American Friends Service Committee, for 52 years, has helped advance the cause of world brotherhood and peace, through programs of action which help the oppressed and needy both here and abroad. Be part of this effort—write: American Friends Service Committee, Box S-2, 160 North 15th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19102.

METROPOLITAN OPERA "First Performance" Posters—Rare, exclusively reproduced from Met, Caruso's debut, Lily Pons' debut, etc. Sizes 12" x 16" in color. Free illustrated brochure. Fiesta Arts, Inc., Greenvale, N.Y. 11548.

PANTSKINS—Skin tight black leather pants for men. Brochure 10¢. PANTSKINS, Box 75775-R, Los Angeles, California 90005.

BLUE GLASS LINERS for silver saltcellars, condiment holders. HESS REPAIRS, 168 East 33rd Street, NYC 10016.

PERSONALS

FLORIDA'S FINEST CITRUS. Shipping to Europe, Canada, 47 states. Free Brochure. Airport Fruit Shipper, Miami International Airport, Miami, Florida 33159.

FOR PARTIALLY SIGHTED PEOPLE, Xerox prints Reader's Digest 2½ times larger than original size. To send a gift subscription, mail us your address and the name and address of the recipient. Enclose a $48.60 check for a year ($25.65 for 6 months). Or we can bill you later. Write: Xerox Systems Center, Dept. #4, P.O. Box 3300, Grand Central Station, N.Y. 10017.

CITIZEN EXCHANGE CORPS helps Americans find out what Russians are really like. Three week study-exchanges this summer. Citizen Exchange Corps, SR 5/24, 10 West 46th Street, NYC 10036/212-LT 1-8113.

"EXPLORATIONS"—Magazine of existentialism, humanistic psychology, Zen, psychotherapy, mysticism, personal growth, self-discovery. Box 1254, Berkeley, California 94701.

COVERED WAGON MOVERS. Competent, experienced, insured. For estimate call Jerry McGruddy, ALgonquin 5-1788 NYC.

ASPEN SCHOOL of Contemporary Art—Film, Photography, Poetry, Prose, Painting, Drawing, Sculpture Workshops. Stimulating summer Colorado Rockies. Write: Box L-275.

HOW TO PLAN an adequate Income For Life. Free information. Inspirational. Practical. Other Self Improvement Books. Write Berton B. Hadley, 624 North Cherry, Galesburg, Illinois 61401.

UNIVERSITY OF PALM BEACH, expanding its library facilities, will gladly accept donations of books/sets/encyclopedias/libraries. Financial contributions for new library (tax exempt) may be earmarked for special rooms, chairs, building name. References. Write Chairman, Library Facilities, University of Palm Beach, 660 Fern Street, West Palm Beach, Florida.

PIANO ROLLS WANTED. Ampico, Duo-Art. Stewart, Box 787, Kemah, Texas 77565.

LAUSANNE—French speaking Swiss lady accepts 4 students for room and board in fine home. Box N-473.

FOR SALE: Beautiful antique Steinway square piano. Rosewood cabinet. Good playing condition. Box N-508.

FORMOSAN REAL BUTTERFLY and ferns bookmarks, 3/$1. Prof. Rayapati, GAC, Saint Peter, Minnesota 56082.

THE 3-OF-US at MFA pick mutual funds very well. Written up by CLEARING HOUSE, magazine for bankers. Get brochure. Mutual Funds Advisory, 382 Miracle Mile, Coral Gables, Florida 33134.

NOW—Attractive 12 month supply quality watch band calendars. $1.25. Lake House, Box 722-S, Springfield, Illinois 62705. Guaranteed satisfaction.

SALVADOR DALI, signed etching. "Freud." Framed. Best offer over $150. Box 356, Putnam Valley, N.Y. 10579.

TEACHER-THERAPIST offers home with family environment and creative program to emotionally disturbed children over 10. Box N-517.

WHITE-FOOT COTTON SOCKS for men who can't wear all-white. Tops in black, charcoal and navy. Perfect for Father's Day. 3 pair $5. Zenith Medical Products, P.O. Box 85, Forest Park, Illinois 60130.

WANTED: Couple with car share food and utilities expenses cheerful contemporary house woman owner-writer, June 15th-Labor Day. Write Mrs. James Ellison, Mather Road, Stamford, Connecticut 06903.

PROTECT YOUR HEALTH ABROAD—Exclusive Worldwide Medical Directory. Over 500 select English speaking Doctors; set fees; 24 hour service; check cashing privileges; valuable overseas health information. Send $4.00 to Omni-Med, 217 South 7th Street, Springfield, Illinois 62701.

PERSONALS

OLD-FASHIONED VIOLET SEEDS. Package of 100 for $1. Stevens, 12720 Bryant, Yucaipa, California 92399.

BE HISTORICALLY UNIQUE. We have for sale to the best offer approximately 2,500 sq.ft. of 17th century Welsh stone roofs. These are complete with the original oak timbers and pegs. They are covering our farmhouse and building, which are soon to be demolished. Would make terrific roofs for hunting lodges or any house, which your friends couldn't match. An early reply essential. John J. Morris, The Duffryn Farm, Maesycwmmer Hengoed, Glam CF 8 7SN, United Kingdom.

RENT FREE—Beautiful Westchester, N.Y. residence, pool, to couple July 31st-August 21st in return maintenance grounds and caring for 2 Labradors, 2 cats. Box N-507.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN seeks same with summer cottage to share, commuting distance Manhattan. Box N-493.

SITUATIONS WANTED

SOCIAL WORKER, EDUCATOR, male, CSW, extensive experience settlement house, community center, adult education, housing and community work. Desires change to foundation, international work or interracial education activity. Now available. Box M-905.

FINE ARTS ADMINISTRATOR seeks post in art field or with art-related organization. College grad with extensive experience arranging art exhibits and benefits. Highest references. NYC. SR Box N-462.

CREATIVE MALE GRADUATE student, 25, would enjoy interesting summer employment. Seeks travel and work abroad. Knowledge of Spanish, teaches lifeguarding, water skiing, and swimming. Box N-511.

CONGENIAL FRENCHMAN, 24, English speaking, just graduated business school, seeking summer job in U.S. beginning July-late September. Varied interests. Willing to travel. Box N-486.

MALE COLLEGE STUDENT would like interesting outdoor work for summer anywhere in America. Box N-477.

EDIT MANUSCRIPTS—writer—background in arts, especially music—psychiatry, sociology—fiction, textbooks, articles. Expert typist. NYC. Box N-472.

MALADJUSTED HOOSIER MALE, 19, desires job with exorbitantly high pay and security. Box N-518.

COLLEGE GRADUATE, English major, seeks employment in related field. Varied employment background. Box N-512.

SPECIAL ASSISTANT to major editorial and publishing figure seeks challenging special-projects position in public relations or advertising. Young, flexible, with background in high-level business administration. Excellent on client contact. NYC. SR Box N-451.

PRE-DUKE NANNY, tutor, aide, chauffeur, counselor. Impeccable background. Qualified. Box N-498.

ART TEACHER wants interesting art related employment July and August. Box N-504.

TUTOR AVAILABLE—English, Reading. July-August. 212-869-1798.

ADMINISTRATOR AVAILABLE—Male, single, 34, accounting background, 5 years employed southeast Asia, desires challenging position. Details Box N-481.

TWO BUFFOONS seeks global employment. Linguist, artist. Creative. Box N-531.

CREATIVE GEOLOGY TEACHER seeks position: innovation, relevance, toward student self-actualization. Box N-526.

TWO YOUNG MEN seeking unusual summer employment. Write G. Singer, 204 Washington Hall, Athens, Ohio 45701.

ARE YOU TRAVELING with children? Need help? Elementary teacher available. Box N-524.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

SECRETARY, ADVERTISING EXPERIENCE, for national magazine. Office mid-Manhattan. Box N-180.

TEACHERS WANTED—Innovative, socially aware, grades K-8, also specialties. New York suburb 45 minutes from NYC. Salary range for 1969 is $6,900 to $14,000+. Contact N. Karamessinis, Assistant Superintendent for Instruction, Box 241, Rockaway, New Jersey. 201-361-2900.

YOUR GLOBAL ADVENTURE. Largest journal of actual positions for teachers, administrators, students, librarians, scientists, etc. NOT just a list—includes specific U.S. and foreign positions open now. Includes summer jobs. Approved since 1952, RUSH $2.00 for current issue. Yearly membership $6.00. Manual, "Overseas Opportunities in Government Schools," $1.00 or FREE with yearly. Advancement Institute, 171 North 9th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11211.

TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES—teachers, all subjects and levels; administrators, department heads, housemothers, nurses, etc.; private schools, all states, beginners, experienced; initial details without obligation; confidential. School Service Bureau, Box 278C, Windsor, Connecticut.

DIRECTOR to establish Mountain Museum of Appalachian culture. Professional training required. Art Department, Berea College, Berea, Kentucky 40403.

TEACHERS' SUMMER "CASH-IN". Earnings opportunity in your state June-August. $200 and more weekly commission and bonus. Represent national music education publisher working leads from professional educators. Your own hours. Must be self-starter. Box N-159.

AUSTRALIA WANTS YOU! Government assisted passage. Unlimited opportunities. Latest government information and forms. $1.00. Austco, Box 3623-K, Long Beach, California 90803.

SUMMER JOBS—Over 58,000 summer jobs (also 8,000 permanent) open right NOW in U.S. and Overseas. Gives specific job data, salaries, addresses, etc. Hurry! Jobs are filled early. Used and approved since 1952. Regular price $5.00. Special—rush $4.00 now for new 1969 "Summer Job Directory." Resume manual $1.00 or FREE with order. Summer Job Center, 173-SR North 9th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11211. (Add 25¢ regular mail, add $1.00 first class.) Also "Summer Opportunities for Teenagers" (includes jobs; part-time work; travel, sports, special interest, foreign camps, etc.), $3.00. Supply limited.

HIGH PAYING OVERSEAS JOBS. Construction, other projects. Bonuses, travel expenses, extras. International Information, 108, Cortez, Florida 33522.

STENOS, TYPISTS EXPERIENCED needed immediately to work temporarily for Manpower Inc. High hourly rate. See telephone directory for address in your city.

TEACHERS AND ADMINISTRATORS: For over 50 years The Abbott Teachers Agency has specialized in educational placement: Private and Public Schools; Junior-Senior Colleges. Brochure on request. 120 Boylston Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02116.

JOBS ABROAD. Year round and summer for young people. Over 15 countries, 9 paying job categories offered. Complete student programs available. For 34 page JOBS ABROAD magazine with applications send $1.00 to: ISTC, Section 2, 866 U.N. Plaza, NYC, N.Y. 10017.

BOOMING AUSTRALIA wants You! Good jobs. Adventure. Forms and Australian Handbook (1969) describing Australian assisted passage, passport-visa, advantages, opportunities. $1.00 Buckeye, Box 1032CD, Fairborn, Ohio 45324.

COUNSELORS top Maine boys' camp, 20+, single, beautiful surroundings, excellent salaries: Arts & Crafts, Baseball, Basketball, Archery, General (younger boys). Camp Wildwood, 336 Central Park West, NYC 10025.

TEACHER OR SUPERVISOR or Athletic Director to assist with administration of boarding school for boys. Saint James School, Berlin, Connecticut 06037.

MANAGER, BOOKSHOP with gross sales of $150,000. Located in Connecticut. Sales have been increasing at the rate of 20% yearly. Basic compensation plus percentage of net profits. Please send resume in confidence to Box N-514.

GET THE JOB of your choice. "You and Interviews," key to success. Send $1. Dolan Corporation, Box 5255-SRI, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19126.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Sale

WILTON, CONNECTICUT—Architect's own exceptional contemporary. Excellent location. $72,000. 203-762-3848.

VERMONT—partially renovated farmhouse, 35+ acres, gorgeous view, fine natural swimming area. $33,000. R. B. Williams, Worcester, Vermont 05682.

MAINE COLONIAL, circa 1849, modernized. Quiet village near turnpike, airport. Excellent for artist, author, retiree. Under $20,000. Box N-536.

PHILADELPHIA, center city townhouse. 3½ bedrooms, 2 baths, library, private garden. $36,000. R. Happel, 229 North Camac Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19107.

For Rent

Furnished/Unfurnished

DELUXE LAKEFRONT HOME in year round recreation area 2 hours Boston. Available September 1969 to September 1971. David French, Sunapee, New Hampshire 03782.

For Rent—Furnished

QUIET—French countryside, small chateau. Historic Loire Valley vicinity loches. Park and farm. Standard baths and fixtures. Servants available. Monthly $600 or by season. Write Box N-429.

ANTIGUA: Beautiful sea view, beach, servants; one, two and three bedroom accommodations. SR Box N-484.

For Rent—Unfurnished

VERMONT—near Woodstock and Hanover. Secluded 2 bedroom house. Elizabeth Rudolph, Hartland, 05048.

For Summer Rental

WHITE MOUNTAINS, close to Connecticut River and Franconia, N.H. 3 bedrooms. 60 acres. $600 season. 617-267-5754.

CHALET OR COTTAGE, Vermont, secluded hilltop. Weekly/monthly. Box M-840.

COSTA DEL SOL, SPAIN—Attractive 2 / 3 bedroomed villas still available near Estepona, Costa del Sol, Spain. Well furnished, right on beach, all facilities. SR Box N-181.

LAKE BOMOSEEN, VERMONT COTTAGES. Furnished. Lakefront. Swimming, fishing, boating, play yard included. $85-$100 weekly. Wilson, Box 115, Killington, Vermont 05751.

BOOTHBAY REGION MAINE—Available July. Secluded, 3 bedroom, modern conveniences. Private float. Generously furnished. Excellent for family. SR Box N-474.

VERMONT, WESTON—Spectacular setting. Gracious living. 5 bedrooms, 2 baths. Fields, brook, near recreation. August. Tel. 201-652-3068.

HOLLYWOOD, FLORIDA—3 bedroom, 2 bath, air-conditioned house. Screened pool, patio. 15 minutes from ocean. Available June 28th-August 2nd. $600. No children. Send references to SR Box N-482.

ROCKLAND COUNTY, N.Y.—4 bedrooms, modern home in woods. August. $375. 914-947-1177.

ST. THOMAS, VIRGIN ISLANDS. New, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Expansive gallery overlooking lagoon. Beach rights. July and August $1,300. Also available September. SR Box N-490.

SOUTHERN VERMONT, near Jamaica. 3 bedroom Techbuilt house, deep well. $225 month. Box N-494.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Summer Rental

WASHINGTON, CONNECTICUT—Great new house. Woods, river, seclusion. Needs loving summer tenant. 203-868-2162.

LAKE GEORGE, N.Y.—Quiet east side, comfortable home. Sleeps 10, furnished, all utilities, dock, woods. July $550. References. SR Box N-497.

CAPE COD—Family cottage overlooking Pamet River. June or September. Frank Dickerson, Truro, Massachusetts.

MAINE, BRIDGTON—LAKE AREA. Country home, private, complete. 6 rooms+. Sleeps 8. One mile public beach. $350 monthly, $100 weekly. Weekends, evenings after six, 212-647-5911, Box N-519.

CAPE COD, Falmouth area—Hideaway on pond. $1,200. Also home on saltwater bay. $1,500. SR Box N-471.

MURRAY BAY, CANADA—Summer cottage lady or young couple, view St. Lawrence, golf. $160 monthly. SR Box M-812.

30 MINUTES SAN FRANCISCO—3 bedrooms plus, elegant, view home. 6/15-9/1, $600. Box 202, San Rafael, California. 415-454-1157.

FERN LAKE, VERMONT—Secluded log lodge. Sleeps 14. Private beach, dock, sailfish. $175 weekly. SR Box N-541.

ROCKLAND, Palisades area, N.Y.—2 bedrooms. July and/or August. Reasonable. 212-GR 7-4523, evenings.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

HOLIDAY HOME EXCHANGE BUREAU will arrange between reputable approved people. Write Box 555, Grants, New Mexico 87020.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

For Rent

Furnished/Unfurnished

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights . . . a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y., or call Mr. Sullivan, 607-AR 2-3420.

For Rent—Furnished

ACAPULCO—1 and 2 bedroom apartments. Private beach and pier. Hotel service. SR Box N-175.

RETIRE VERMONT FARM, Lake Champlain, 5 rooms. Intellectual. $55 monthly. SR Box N-522.

For Summer Rental

SAN FRANCISCO, RUSSIAN HILL—4 room balcony apartment. Garden, bay view, roof garden. July-October, $220 monthly. SR Box N-433.

APARTMENTS WANTED

To Rent—Unfurnished

SR STAFFER'S frenzied need: 3 room rent controlled apartment, NYC, midtown, East side. Box M-201.

WOMAN COMPOSER, teacher at noted music school, seeks apartment for work and living, reasonable rent, Manhattan or convenient thereto, September 1st or sooner. Must permit reasonable use of piano. Box N-505.

(Continued on page 60)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

APARTMENTS WANTED

(Continued from page 59)

To Rent—Furnished

RESPONSIBLE SYMPHONY CONDUCTOR and family desire large Manhattan sublet upon return from Europe August 21st through June 1970. 3, 4 bedrooms, good neighborhood. Excellent references. Write SR Box N-480.

ROOM AVAILABLE

GRAMERCY PARK, NYC. Single, air-conditioned. Gentleman preferred. Box N-475.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA—3 wooded acres on Sunset Mountain, overlooking city and facing Smokies. $9,000. SR Box M-991.

CHARMING HOME in Shenandoah Valley—4 bedrooms. Beautifully appointed in lovely country fashion. Gambrel roof. Situated on knoll with breathtaking view of both Blue Ridge and Alleghany Mountains. Over 1 acre. 2½ miles from small university town. Also, a fine selection country properties and town houses. Brochures upon request. KINNEAR-MEAD, Realtors, Lexington, Virginia 24450. Phone 703-463-2813.

NORTHEASTERN VERMONT real estate—Acreage in plots 15 to 2,000 acres. Several good homes with view and land. Franklin G. Hovey, 6 Underclyffe Road, St. Johnsbury, Vermont 05819.

HANCOCK—Sequestered valleyhead fields, forest, farmhouse on private lake. Idyllic escape/create. Manhattan 2½ hours. Airstrip site. $30,000. SR Box N-537.

VERMONT REAL ESTATE. All types. Free Catalogue. Eben Brown, Broker, South Royalton, Vermont 05068.

PROPERTY WANTED

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS AREA—Rural retirement. Year round, small, usable home. Acreage, view essential. Please be specific. SR Box N-468.

CAMPS

INTENSIVE TALENT DEVELOPMENT plus full camp program. International, democratic, integrated. Coed 6-18. Appel Farm Art & Music Center, Elmer 26, New Jersey 08318.

TEENAGERS LOVE CAMP SEA-FARI in the Florida Keys. Coed 13-18. Learn scuba diving, snorkeling, navigation, marine biology, archaeology, undersea photography. Sailing, fishing, water skiing, dive for treasure, steer a ship. Supervised and taught by our professional staff. Cruise on Coast Guard approved windjammer to the Bahamas and the Gulf of Mexico. SHORE BASE: luxurious Key Colony Inn. Air-conditioned, fantastic food, private baths. Tennis, golf. Captain Bob Kruse, Director. Brochure. Dept. K, 3935 Blackstone Avenue, Riverdale Station, N.Y. 10471. Tel. 212-543-7900.

NORTHWOODS ADVENTURE at Indian Waters, Hayward, Wisconsin. Boys 7-17. Wilderness canoe trips and sailing. Special programs for younger boys. Mature supervision. Preston Zimmerman, 7950 South Paxton Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60617.

CAMP CONSULTANTS: Since 1939 we have helped parents in selecting the right Private Camps and Summer Schools. No charge at any time. Visit, telephone or write in detail. The Advisory Service, 500 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10036. 212-PE 6-1660.

TENNIS RANCH—Don Kerbis 120 Acre Tennis Ranch. Boys and girls 8 to 18. Watervliet, Michigan. Five hours tennis instruction, supervised play daily. Beginner, intermediate, advanced players. Swimming, activities galore. Write for brochure: Don Kerbis Tennis Ranch, c/o Don Kerbis Tennis Club, 1660 Skokie Valley Road, Highland Park, Illinois 60035.

CAMPS

TWO BAR SPEAR RANCH—in Green River Valley 80 miles from Jackson, Wyoming. Quality horses and excellent food. Ideal for boys—competent and sensitive supervision. Ranch activities, mountain pack trips. Fun and challenges on a working cattle ranch. Contact Mr. and Mrs. Grant Beck, Box 251, Pinedale, Wyoming 82941.

JUDGMENT RIDGE—Unique camp on thousand acres Vermont mountains. Boys/Girls 8-16. Managed by ex-Peace Corps staff. Unpressured. Unlimited riding if desired ($65 extra). 20 horses. Swimming, guitar, dulcimer, creative arts, sports, farming, construction. Individualized programs from regular to pioneer, etc. A.C.A. accredited. Under 65 camper limit. No poison ivy. RN resident. $650, $375 half season. No tips. Wright, Vershire, Vermont 05079. Telephone 802-685-4547, 4880.

CAMP BIOTA—Six weeks exciting fun, knowledge. Limited enrollment. Boys 9-14. Natural science. Lake, cabins. Survival, creative crafts, canoeing, fishing, swimming, archery, riflery, riding. A.C.A. Nashville 615-766-2494. Dr. and Mrs. Forrest S. Evans, Joelton, Tennessee 37080.

TREASURE MOUNTAIN GOLF CAMP . . . an exclusive summer Golf Camp for boys 11-17 at Park City, Utah. Brochures: 2301 East Seventh, Long Beach, California 90804.

BAHAMA ISLAND ADVENTURE—Diving, exploring deserted islands, treasure hunting, sailing, etc. Living aboard yacht. Excellent supervision. Coeducational—ages 12 to 20. $125 per week. Write Water World Summer Camp, P.O. Box 2117, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33303.

OVERWEIGHT BOYS AND GIRLS 8-18. Enjoy a summer of fun while losing weight at the original non-medical slim down camps. Complete sports programs. Re-education in eating habits. Usual weight loss 20-45 lbs. Winter follow-up program. For booklet, write Stanley for girls or Tahoe for boys, Box 701, Hurleyville, New York 12747. Phone 212-947-7749.

RETIREMENT LIVING

ABOUT TO RETIRE? Enjoy it with maximum freedom, desired privacy in a gracious suburban-residential setting. Affordable Life Lease, monthly fee provides meals, services, scheduled health care. J. J. Boomgard, Friends Fellowship Community, 2031 Chester Boulevard, Richmond, Indiana 47374.

FAMILY CAMPING

FAMILY CAMPING—Inexpensive! Vermont's "Y" Camp Abnaki on beautiful Lake Champlain, North Hero, Vermont. Swimming, fishing, sailing. August 25th-September 2nd, inclusive. Adults $36 each; children under 12, $26 each; both American Plan. Tel. 802-862-8981. Write Vermont Y.M.C.A., 215-A College Street, Burlington, Vermont 05401.

VACATIONS

LUXURY SCANDINAVIAN VILLAS—St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Near finest beaches. 212-LE 2-7700.

SUPERB MAINE SEASIDE RESORT under two hours' drive from Boston. Excellent cuisine, cocktails. Private pool. Theatre, art colony nearby. The Lookout, Box 2, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

HISTORY COMES ALIVE . . . during one of our Heritage Weeks! Tour historic sites including: Ticonderoga, Crown Point, Ft. Ann, others! Visit unequalled Shelburne Museum, scenic Lake Champlain. Stay at charming village Inn, air conditioned and cooled. Superb food, beverages. All-inclusive 7 days fee from $169 (double), $199 (single), includes guides, gratuities, taxes. No car needed. Call 802-247-5766 or write BRANDON INN, Box H-205, on the Ethan Allen Highway, Brandon, Vermont 05733.

ISLAND NEAR SARASOTA—Sort of "South Seas-ish." Luxury motels, beautiful beaches. Chamber of Commerce, Box 188-Q, Longboat Key, Florida 33548.

VACATIONS

INDIAN CAVE LODGE and Cottages. Informal summer resort, directly on lake, planned recreation. Swimming pool. Delicious meals. Cocktails. Supervised children's play. $85 up week, including meals. Color folder, write Dept. 36, Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire 03782.

WINDJAMMER VACATION—week aboard auxiliary schooner, "Richard Robbins." Maine bays and islands. Brochure. Capt. George Allen, Blue Hill, Maine 04614.

JEWEL BOX ELEGANCE, Lighthouse Inn, 52 room mansion showplace of the shore at New London, Connecticut, 2½ hours from Gotham. Superb food. E.P. Doubles $15 up. Brochure S.

CRUISE MAINE. Enjoy grandeur and first class comforts—congenial, carefree, casual cruising amidst coastal islands aboard "SEA OTTER." 6 days from $225. 12-20 passengers. Also Intracoastal and Florida winter cruising. For folder, write Capt. Jim Nisbet, Vagabond Cruises, Box 617K, Camden, Maine 04843. Tel. 207-236-2938.

FLORIDA WITHOUT AGORAPHOBIA. Family efficiencies . . . Atlantic beach, pool, all amenities . . . near Palm Beach yet secluded. Ocean Terrace Motel, Juno Beach, 33403.

AMERICA'S FINEST Parent-Child Resort—Green Acres Hotel features complete and separate facilities for adults and children. 40 counselors, individual nursemaids for tots, resident physician. Smart entertainment, art lessons, indoor and outdoor pools, family-size suites. Informal. NYC: 212-WA 4-0830. Write Green Acres, Loch Sheldrake, N.Y.

CRESTMONT INN, 95 Lake Drive, Eagles Mere, Pennsylvania 17731. Complete family resort. Tennis, golf (par 3 and 18 holes), swimming (heated pool, lake), theatre. Tot, teen programs. Rooms, cottages. Fine meals. Moderate rates. June 13th to September 15th. Folder.

VACATION ABOARD MYSTIC WHALER! Glorious, adventuresome days UNDER SAIL . . . New England coast, summers; Drake's Passage, Virgin Islands, winters. Always smooth sailing. All-new U.S. flag windjammer. Greatest Vacation in America! Brochure: MYSTIC WHALER, Mystic, Connecticut. 203-249-9341.

FLORIDA KEYS IN SUMMER? Positively. Cooled by summer trade winds, Rainbow Bend Fishing Club offers spacious air-conditioned oceanfront apartments, sandy beach. Fish, swim, snorkel, birdwatch, sail. Folder, Box 2447, Marathon Shores, Florida.

FLY IN to picturesque mountain lodge and motel with 1,750-foot airstrip adjoining. Excellent meals, cocktails. Swimming pool, golf. Sky Lodge, Moose River, Maine.

BEDS TURNED DOWN EACH NIGHT in one of the few small country inns left. Set in a tiny picture-book village. Gardens, tall trees, sweeping lawns. Advance reservations requested. Open year 'round. Betty & Jim Lee, Barrows House, Dorset, Vermont 05251.

"LOVELY GARDENS." Golf, swimming, entertainment, shuffleboard, food at its finest at the "Gem of New England Inns." From $20 daily, including meals. The Bethel Inn, Box 26S, Bethel, Maine 04217.

RUSTIC LODGE on the Green Mountain skyline. Luxury suites, spacious cabins. Swimming pool. Mountaineering and touring center. Now open all year. Long Trail Lodge, Rutland, Vermont 05701. A Treadway Resort.

ECHO VALLEY RANCH—Secluded housekeeping cabins near Mount Rushmore. Keystone, South Dakota 57751.

THORN HILL LODGE. Charming country inn on quiet road overlooking scenic mountain resort village. Swimming pool, lawn sports. $70 up weekly including all meals. D. Darville, Jackson, N.H. 03846.

GRACIOUS LIVING in beautiful seacoast village. Fine food. Entertainment. Own boat. Auto trips. $14.50-$18.00 daily includes 3 meals. Unlimited golf $10.00 weekly. Folder. Direct bus service from New York. David R. Bell, Whitehall Inn, Camden, Maine 04843.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATIONS

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street.

SEASHORE RESORT—one of the world's greatest. On picturesque, landscaped acres. 18 hole championship golf course. Heated swimming pools. Championship tennis. May through October. Write The Wentworth, Dept. 23, Portsmouth, N.H. 03801.

VERMONT'S NORTHEAST KINGDOM—Thousand acre resort. Children's counselors. All water sports, tennis, stable. American Plan. Semi-Housekeeping. Quimby Country, Box 9, Averill, Vermont 05901.

QUIET, ELM SHADED location near ocean, art galleries, shops, wharves. Small inn and motel with or without meals. Open to November. Tuck Inn Lodge, Dept. 2, Rockport, Massachusetts 01966.

WATERFRONT BUNGALOW—New, sleeps 6. Low summer rate $150 weekly. Piet Vanderhoeven, 23 St. Anna Boulevard, Curacao, Netherlands Antilles.

COOL AND CAREFREE by a clear blue lake. Cottages or new chalet units. Meals included. Water skiing, tennis, canoe trips, entertainment, sauna, lobster bakes. Pets allowed. AAA recommended. Write for color folder. Chute Homestead, Box S, Naples, Maine 04055.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD ISLAND. Escape to island pleasure for charm, beauty and friendliness. Lovely old harbor towns, breathtaking scenery, cameo beaches, whispering ocean, towering cliffs, amiable living, all sports. Hotels, cottages, efficiencies, motels, guest houses. Tell us your needs, arrival, length of stay. Martha's Vineyard Information, Vineyard Haven 4, Massachusetts 02568.

VACATION. Cliff House and Motels. Spectacular location atop Bald Head Cliff. Quiet, informal. Dining Room. Cocktails. Heated Pool. Golf. May into October. Ogunquit 5, Maine 03907.

NANTUCKET, fascinating island 30 miles at sea, only one hour by air from New York or Boston. White sand beaches, warm water swimming, golf, exceptional boating facilities, all your favorite sports, varied entertainment. Modern hotels, inns, guest houses. Excellent restaurants. Free illustrated booklet. Information Service, 25D Federal Street, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554.

INFORMAL RESORT LIVING on lake in mountain area. Sandy beach, par 3 golf. Woodbound Inn, Box 190, Jaffrey, New Hampshire 03452.

STEPHANIE AND PHILIP BARBER invite you to vacation luxuriously, calmly, actively, lazily, musically, flexibly at WHEATLEIGH in Lenox, Massachusetts, where a countess once dwelled. Do write—we'll send the Wheatleigh, the jazz, the folk, the Tanglewood folders, yes.

SERENE OUTER ISLAND, quiet fourteen-guest inn. Private baths, gas heat. The Golden Gull, Box S, Monhegan Island, Maine 04852.

UP-ISLAND on Martha's Vineyard, you're away from frantic joy-mills, free as a gull. Picturesque harbor to paint, beautiful beaches, tennis, cycling. Modern cottages (non-housekeeping) for 2 to 6 guests. $16 to $22 per day, per person includes 2 delicious meals. Lower June rates. Open June 14th. D. R. Thompson, Owner-Manager, Menemsha Inn, Menemsha, Massachusetts 02552.

PARADOR MARTORELL—Family Inn by fabulous beach. 212-LE 2-7700, Box 435, Luquillo, Puerto Rico 00673.

SPRUCEWOLD LODGE AND COTTAGES on Maine coast. Saltwater pools, private ocean beach. Cocktail lounge. Delicious meals. American and Modified American Plans. Folder. Write Robert S. Thornton, Boothbay Harbor, Maine 04538.

HEAR THE WILD LOON—Rustic family accommodations on Indian Lake's wilderness shore, Adirondacks. American Plan. Brochure. 56th year. Timberlock, Sabael, N.Y. 12864.

VACATIONS

WHALER'S INNE, Mystic, Connecticut—Authentic Victorian hostelry in middle of historic Mystic, 1 mile from famous Mystic Seaport marine restoration. Double $10-$14. E. P. Write or phone.

JACKSON HOLE—Dude ranch. American Plan. Riding, fishing. Secluded! Flying V Ranch, Box 69, Kelly P.O., Jackson Hole, Wyoming 83011.

RESTFUL BUT ACTIVE RESORT nestled in the Green Mountains. Same management 31 years. $98 weekly up per person including meals. Golf, tennis handy. Swimming pool, shuffleboard. Little Theatre. Dorset Inn, Dorset, Vermont 05251.

OGUNQUIT. Famous summer vacation center. Magnificent beach, majestic cliffs, camera fans' dream. Many activities. Artists' colony, summer theatre, deep-sea fishing, golf, movies. Hotels, guest houses, motels, cottages, restaurants. For information write Information Bureau, Dept. 15, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

SALT BOXES ON CAPE COD. Large, private, sandy, saltwater beach. Dock, boats. Sailing, fishing. Excellent golf and tennis nearby. Modern design cottages on Bass River in quiet pine woods—each with kitchenette and fireplace. Duplexes and separate cottages for 2 to 6 persons. Maid service. $7 to $12 per person per day. Convenient to all Cape activities, stores, restaurants. For brochure, write: Lilian S. Kenrich, South Yarmouth, Massachusetts. Phone 617-398-2821.

AUTHENTIC TYROLEAN VILLAGE in White Mountains. New $800,000 Alpine Inn, Motel, Family Chalet accommodations. Heated pool. Free golf nearby. Fishing, tennis, dancing. Dining rooms, cocktail lounges. Open year 'round. Mittersill Alpine Inn, Franconia, N.H. 03580. A Treadway Resort.

GOOSE COVE LODGE on Deer Isle, Maine. In East Penobscot Bay. Sailing, fishing, hiking and picnics. Trained naturalist for nature lovers. An artist's paradise. Write for brochure. Dr. R. A. Waldron, Owner-Manager, P. O. Sunset, Maine 04683.

GASCON RANCH, Roclada, New Mexico. Southwestern hospitality midst Alpine surroundings.

THE IMPROBABLE INN for artists (and compatible personnel). Lodging, studios, one-world cuisine. $70 weekly. Bay Street Studio 333, Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Brochure!

THE HERMITAGE—Secluded, small country inn, a connoisseur's delight. Folder. Wilmington 5, Vermont 05363.

LAKE MICHIGAN/UNHURRIED FAMILY VACATION 40 acre wooded estate. Untamed sand beach. Children's program. Tennis, pools, bicycles. Barn theatre, concerts, film festival. Resident artist. Sleepy Hollow, North Shore Drive, South Haven, Michigan 49090.

CAPE WINDS BY-THE-SEA. Beautiful inn for 30 adults or groups on Cape Cod. Private ocean beach, patios, all private baths. Colonial atmosphere. Continental breakfast. West Harwich, Massachusetts 02671.

WHITNEY'S . . . Charming Inn off beaten path. Rooms, Cottages, Motel. All seasonal sports. Famous food. AAA. Open most all year. Folder tells all. Bill & Betty Whitney, Box R, Jackson, New Hampshire 03846.

A STONE'S THROW from beaches, harbor and shops. This traditional New England hostelry is noted for excellent fare. Nightly entertainment in cocktail lounge. Harbor House, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554. A Treadway Resort.

WINDHAM HILL FARM—Small, quiet country inn, off beaten path, offering hill-country living, good food, scenic tranquillity. Folder. West Townshend, Vermont 05359.

1778 SWIFTWATER INN—POCONOS. Forest walks, streams; country dining; heated pool; no pressure. May-June specials. Box 127, Swiftwater, Pennsylvania 18370.

VACATIONS

CIVILIZED FAMILY VACATIONS. Vermont's Unique Resort on Lake Champlain. Inn, Cottages, mile-long private shore, large heated pool, riding, sailing, water skiing, tennis. Complete programs, separate dining each age group—teens to toddlers. Color Brochure. Tyler Place, Highgate Springs 26, Vermont 05460.

13 LUCKY PEOPLE—Thirteen Acres. Thompson Ridge, N.Y. 914-874-2801. Quiet, charming resort. Dietary laws.

WILEY INN—PERU, VERMONT, Relaxing country Inn on 22 acres. Heated Pool. Brochure available. 802-824-6600.

CHRISTMAS FARM INN. A small Colonial inn in the White Mountains with a friendly atmosphere, spectacular views, swimming pool, sports. Excellent meals, nicely served. AAA. Doris and Dick Welch, Owner-Hosts. Jackson, N.H. 03846. Tel. 603-383-4313.

INDIA HOUSE, NANTUCKET, MASSACHUSETTS. Attractive turn-of-the-18th-century residence, a comfortable home base for young and old lovers and discoverers of Nantucket. 8 clean, cheery rooms, private baths. 5 minutes to beaches, sailing, galleries, surfing, antiques, tennis. Singles $12, doubles $22-$24 daily E.P. Lower after September 15th. Gourmet breakfasts, dinners from July 4th. Open April-January. 37 India Street. Tel. 617-228-9043. You'll love it!

JAMAICA GREAT HOUSE—Rooms-Apartments. Private beach. All sports. Reasonable rates. Write Box N-520.

HELLO FROM CHANTERWOOD! Reserve now your favorite cabin or cottage especially for busy Tanglewood weeks. Lakeside location, deep woods, fine food. Hi-Fi outdoor concerts, tennis, ideal swimming and boating on two connected lakes, other sports. Lee, Massachusetts 01238.

KINSALE, IRELAND—Great deep-sea and river fishing. Close to Cork Airport. Superb apartments. Sleep 4 or 6. All facilities. Dr. Fitzgerald, The Grove, Kinsale, County Cork, Ireland.

A EUROPEAN VACATION in America. Swiss rustic chalets. Heart of Jenny Wiley State Park. Call or write for further details. Lake View Village. Box 508, Prestonsburg, Kentucky 41653. Phone 606-886-2319.

SHIPMATES WANTED—"barefoot" and congenial. Join Schooner Cruises. Remote West Indies, Grenadines, Windwards, Leewards. 11 days, $240. Windjammer Cruises, P.O. Box 120, Dept. 120, Miami Beach, Florida 33139.

MONTANA VACATION—A small cattle and guest ranch. All new modern accommodations. Fishing, horseback riding, water skiing. Specializing in pack trips. Big game hunting in season. Trailer court. Bear Trap Ranch, West Yellowstone, Montana. Phone 406-646-7247.

SOUTHERN VERMONT COTTAGE—Secluded, fireplace, bath. Woods, stream. $50 week. Box N-470.

VACATION WORKSHOPS

DYNAMIC APPROACH to free learning, including Leicestershire and Montessori; two 3-week workshops. Early Learning Center, Gary Road, Stamford, Connecticut. 203-322-1311.

STUDIES ABROAD

GERMANY — SCHILLER COLLEGE offers American college students stimulating academic year program in HEIDELBERG (upperclassmen); and in castle near STUTTGART (underclassmen) September-June, $1,950; American credit system; quarter-length European Seminars in Berlin; two six-week SUMMER COURSES. Write Schiller College, 7121 Kleiningersheim, Germany, or U. R. Laves, Director, U.S. Office, 429 N.W. 48th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73118. Phone 405-842-5979.

(Continued on page 62)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STUDIES ABROAD

(Continued from page 61)

COLLEGE STUDENTS: Study aboard ship. Related in-port programs. Applications accepted now for fully-accredited Fall, Spring 1969-'70 semesters. Fall semesters visit Western Europe, Mediterranean, Northwest Africa, South America; Spring semesters visit the Orient, India and Africa. Write: World Campus Afloat, Dept. SR, Chapman College, Orange, California 92666.

IMPORTANT TO PARENTS of Exceptional Children. Large successful Independent School for exceptional children in southwestern England is proposing to establish an extension in the form of a Village Community. This carefully planned modern Unit will provide a continuation program that will meet the needs of those adolescents who require long term assistance post school to enable them to function to the limit of their potential, intellecutally and socially; fully qualified, experienced educational, social and technical staffs will ensure that the villagers are provided with the best possible environment for individual development. The Principal of the school will be visiting the United States in 1969 to meet interested parties but preliminary enquiries will be answered by writing to Pitt House Schools Ltd., Hr. Lincombe Road, Torquay, or telephoning Torquay, England, 25741.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

GERMANY — SCHILLER COLLEGE — see "STUDIES ABROAD." Language—Literature—Art.

SUMMER SCHOOL CAMPUSES: Students ages 15 to 19. Study Spanish in Mexico, French in Switzerland, German in Austria. Chaperoned. Language study and travel. SUMMER SCHOOLS-INTERNATIONAL, Box 199, Northfield, Minnesota 55057.

THE HEBREW UNIVERSITY of Jerusalem Summer Courses 1969. Courses given in English July 8th-July 29th, August 5th-August 26th. Introduction to the Archaeology of the Holy Land • The Archaeology of the Negev • The Archaeology of Jerusalem • The Dead Sea Scrolls • Religion • Introduction to Biblical Literature • Biblical Wisdom Literature • Modern Hebrew for Intermediate and Advanced Students • Special Course in Biblical Hebrew • Arabic • Seminar on the Middle East Today • The Contemporary Middle East • Israel's Political Institutions and Foreign Affairs • Israel's Society—Kibbutz and Moshav. History and Structure of Education in Israel • Israeli and Near Eastern Musicology • Arts of the Jews • Introduction to Yiddish Literature • An Introduction to Yiddish Language and Jewish Culture. Office of Academic Affairs/American Friends of the Hebrew University/11 East 69th Street/New York, N.Y. 10022/212-988-8400.

MEXICO. Ancient, modern, but nontourist. Studytrip with anthropologist. Students 14-18. 5th year. Box 604, Bridgeton, Missouri 63042.

EUROPE BY STUDENT SHIP. Attend shipboard language classes, art lectures, international forums, travelogues. Enjoy deck sports, movies, jazz and folk festivals. Low fares; 9 all-student transatlantic sailings June-September. Write: Council in International Educational Exchange, 777 United Nations Plaza, Dept. SR-12, New York 10017. Telephone 212-661-0310.

FRANCE . . . Art Study, country life, tours. July-August. Ages 13-17. Write: Colescott, 61 Av. de la Marne, Montrouge 92, France.

FOR STUDENT TRAVEL or Study or Family Stays . . . small groups . . . leisurely pace . . . lively, flexible programs . . . leaders of caliber, taste and wit . . . 12th year. Students Abroad, G. Lange, Director, 200 East End Avenue, NYC, N.Y. 10028. 212-EN 9-1395.

EUROPE—H.S. STUDENTS. $750 six week study-travel programs in France, Spain, England, Austria. Includes flights, room, meals, tuition, excursions, supervision. European Language Institute, 507 Fifth Avenue, New York 10017.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

EUROPE FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS. Eight weeks, $1,525, six weeks, $1,350 WITH NO EXTRAS pays for fine hotels, great food, scores of theatre tickets, no regimentation, plenty of time for individual exploration. England, France, Italy, Austria, Berlin, Switzerland, Yugoslavia, Holland, Scandinavia and much, much more. This price includes everything! Full details and references from Dr. S. M. Lutnick, 32 Hicks Avenue, Syosset, New York 11791. 516-WA 1-7898.

TRAVEL

GRAND TOUR OF EUROPE—unmatched, personally escorted—$735. Professor Berg, Saint Mary's College, California 94575.

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE — $1.25. Rates, schedules. 700 passenger carrying Freighters. TravLtips, 40-21ZDQ Bell, Bayside, N.Y. 11361.

NEW YORK CITY, HOTEL BEDFORD, 40th Street, Just East of Park Avenue. For the discriminating guest who prefers a quiet and gracious hotel in the midst of New York's most convenient Grand Central area . . . near all shopping and entertainment. Beautifully decorated rooms and suites . . . featuring fully equipped kitchenettes . . . private bath, air-conditioning and TV . . . Ideal for families . . . Moderate rates. Continental Restaurant and Cocktail Lounge. Write for brochure, 118 East 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.

AMERICAN YOUTH HOSTELS trips for teens.
CROSS COUNTRY bicycle trips. 7 weeks. Groove in bluegrass, canoe the Ozarks, explore Colorado ghost towns, hike into Grand Canyon, camp under Sequoias and on Pacific shore.
HAWAII bicycle trip. 6 weeks. Explore green canyons, slide down mudslides on ti leaves, run through bamboo forests, hike, camp, swim.
WINDJAMMER CRUISE. Sail away to sea on schooner. 5½ days on coast of Maine.
CANOE TRIPS. 2 weeks to Canada's Algonquin wilderness. 1 week to blue caves in Ozarks. Free brochure. New York Council, 535 West End Avenue, NYC, 10024.

PARIS RESTAURANTS—Underground List by businessman and wife. Food glossary, wines, cheeses, recipes, 32 pages, illustrated. $2.00 ppd. Ira Stanley, 114 Hilary Circle, New Rochelle, New York 10804.

EUROPE—AN UNREGIMENTED TOUR! Discover this bargain. TOURS, 255-B Sequoia, Pasadena, California.

TOKYO-JAPAN SEMINAR—July 13th to August 2nd, 1969, $499 includes professional seminar, all transport (jet), 2 days hotel. Brochure can be obtained from Association of Bar Associates, Box G, Willingboro, New Jersey 08046.

GREECE AND THE MEDITERRANEAN. Our all inclusive prices start from $490 for two weeks. Also, combinations of Greece and Scandinavia and Greece and the Balkans. Write for brochures. Greek Island Tours, Ltd., 52 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10004. 212-943-5469.

GOING TO LONDON? Save money with "London Discovery 1969"—pocket-size book featuring discount certificates at places where Londoners themselves eat, shop, have fun. Send for free brochure. Dept. SR-7, Box 2028, Detroit, Michigan 48231.

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS—Skippered sailing cruises aboard 65' ketch. Sleeps 11, 3 staterooms, 3 heads, shower, USCG certified. Different sheltered port each night. Reasonable rates, excellent meals. South Sea charters by arrangement. VIAJERO, P.O. Box 493, Lahaina, Maui, Hawaii 96761.

SAIL THE MAINE COAST. Historic schooner, "STEPHEN TABER." Relaxed, informal vacation. $135 weekly. Reduced rates June and September. All inclusive. Write Capt. Arvil Young, Box 561-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

TIMBUCTU—17 days all inclusive tour New York/Timbuctu, the fabulous Sahara capitol. $998. Departures once a month. Write for brochure. African Explorers, Department SR, Professional Building, Route 9, Parlin, N.J. 08859.

TRAVEL

PREVENT EXECUTIVE OBSOLESCENSE . . . The rapid pace of change and the increasing complexity of business are sending more and more executives and professionals back to school. Sharply rising attendance at our seminars, workshops and courses attest to the growing recognition of the need to update knowledge and skills. Call or write Rollie Waterman, Director of Sales, Gurney's Inn, "On the Brink O' the Beach," Oceanfront Cottages & Hostelry, Montauk, Long Island. 212-895-6400. Open All Year.

SASHAY AROUND BARBADOS like you rented the place. Instead of a hotel or guesthouse, rent an apartment. You do whatever your vacationing heart desires, a maid does the cooking, cleaning and shopping. It's cozier, kickier, lots more private. What's more for two or more, it's bound to be less expensive. For particulars, sashay a note to Barbados Vacation Apartments Company, (SR) Gateways, St. Lawrence, Barbados, West Indies.

SAIL TO THE ISLANDS of Maine on Gloucester Schooner, "ADVENTURE." An unusual, informal, fun filled vacation, $135 weekly, all inclusive. Brochure. Capt. Jim Sharp, Box 696-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

MEXICO—UNBELIEVABLE TRAVEL BARGAIN—Hacienda Spa Penafiel, Tehuacan, Mexico. From $5.56 per day per person—including delicious breakfast, dinner, attractive room with private bath and round-trip motor transportation from Mexico City. Facilities include: golf, swimming, mineral waters, Turkish baths, Swedish massage, gymnasium, horseback riding, ping pong, bowling. For full details send for brochure. Hoteles Mexicanos Dubin, Genova 30, Mexico City, Mexico.

SAVE MONEY ON YOUR NEXT TRIP to New York by staying at the Hotel Paris. The Paris is like a Volkswagen . . . we offer all the essential services but no frills; comfort but not luxury; a swimming pool but no night club. Ask for leaflets, "New York for Free" and "How to Enjoy New York." Write to M. L. Walter, Hotel Paris, New York 10025.

AUTO BABYSITTERS OF NYC. INDOOR parking. Rates LOWER than unattended outdoor airport/pier parking. Pick up and delivery to and from airports, piers, hotels. Branches throughout NYC. Savoy Garages, 827 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. 212-493-9800.

FRIENDLY NATIVE GUIDES show you CANYONLANDS by jeep, jet boat and float boat. Tag-A-Long Tours, Dept. H, Moab, Utah 84532.

THIS AD + $6.00 per person, double occupancy, entitles you to real value New York. Next time try CENTURY-PARAMOUNT HOTEL, 235 West 46th Street, convenient theatres and everything; 650 rooms, with bath, TV, air-conditioning. Single-$9.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

EUROPE THIS SUMMER? Ages 22-30. Looking for a low cost coed trip combining a magnificent itinerary with loads of free time, theatre tickets, fine hotels and all meals? Eight weeks $1,525; six weeks $1,350 WITH NO EXTRAS. Dr. S. M. Lutnick, 32 Hicks Avenue, Syosset, N.Y. 11791. 516-WA 1-7898.

CHARTER FLIGHT HANDBOOK. 1,100 organizations named. Particulars free. TIB, P.O. Box 105s, Kings Park, N.Y. 11754.

DESTINATION SHANGRI-LA, for the exotic only! 28 days of deluxe adventure to Nepal, Iran, Afghanistan, India, Ceylon and Kashmir. Unusual excursions, selected sightseeing, leisurely paced, fully escorted. An extraordinary tour. Must limit size. Leaves July 16th, 1969. $1,599 all inclusive. COLPITTS TRAVEL, 1860 Broadway, NYC, 10022. 212-246-5240.

TUDOR HOTEL, 304 East 42nd Street, New York 10017. On N.Y.'s fashionable East Side. One block from U.N. All transportation, churches, shops, theatres only steps away. All newly decorated accommodations have private bath, television and direct dial telephones. Old English lounge and restaurant is N.Y.'s favorite rendezvous. Singles from $9; double from $12 daily. Special family rooms featuring 2 baths and special rates for extended stays. Write for new brochure. 212-YU 6-8800.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The end of childhood—before the age of five?

You are four years old.

Without warning, your whole world—the house where you lived, the entire village—has been shattered by the frenzied movements of the earth you innocently trusted.

You keep asking, but nobody knows where your parents are. You sit amid the rubble, too dazed to understand that nothing will ever be the same again, too young to be frightened by the broken promise of the future. You wish everything could be the way it was. And you miss the puppy that was there just minutes ago.

You are four years old—and unless help arrives soon, you may never be five.

Help *can* be on its way—to this child, and to the other victims of the catastrophic earthquake which devastated Iran in August. In a single village of 7,000 inhabitants more than 6,000 perished. Thirty other villages were destroyed, and 12,000 died. More than 100,000 were left homeless, their property destroyed, lives disrupted. Emergency aid was rushed in promptly, but there remains the enormous task of rebuilding—lives as well as homes.

Your generous contribution can help men and women to piece together their shattered dreams, help ensure that a four-year-old will have something to celebrate on his next birthday. ***Please help, today.***

In cooperation with Iran Emergency Reconstruction and Rehabilitation Committee, Hon. John J. McCloy, Chairman.

TO: Iran Earthquake Fund
Near East Foundation
54 East 64th St.
New York, N.Y. 10021

Enclosed is my contribution of $_____
to help people to help themselves recover from the 1968 earthquake.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Contributions to Near East Foundation are tax-deductible.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 1833

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Thomas H. Middleton

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Strengthened; trespassed.	11 14 21 30 39 67 104 140 146 157
B. One type of frontier justice (2 wds.)	200 28 70 128 143 211 9 62
C. Wackford Squeers' domain (2 wds., Dickens, "Nicholas Nickleby").	88 90 99 105 114 187 209 136 152 165 169 25 47
D. Braggart; fierce and boastful Moorish king in Boiardo's "Orlando Furioso."	81 85 171 174 186 215 3 24
E. Inspire, infuse with.	48 118 210 44 71 82 102 145 151
F. Incivility.	184 196 213 1 13 33 131 124 162 175 113
G. *Archaic:* Mesdames.	149 155 180 190 27 64 79 87 91
H. Transported.	92 142 159 160 188 191 201 6
I. Valeria is "———icicle/ That's curdied by the frost," says Coriolanus. (3 wds.)	12 22 26 34 46 52 55 74 135 147 166
J. Diner (2 wds.)	54 193 203 18 36 86 101 154 2 120
K. Elevate in excellence.	121 138 178 59 95 108 182
L. Universal solvent sought by alchemists.	37 51 57 111 150 202 212 7
M. German sculptor (1445-1533) who did the tomb of Casimir IV, Cracow (full name).	15 29 76 153 176 195 60 103 116

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
N. Proverbial vermivore (2 wds.)	207 132 161 73 168 53 127 115 217
O. Public ball or dance popular in the 18th cent.	167 177 220 96 204 205 106
P. "Just when we're ———, there's a sunset-touch." (Browning, "Bishop Blougram's Apology").	109 163 216 218 8 35
Q. Self-delusion.	97 122 214 173 5 43 63 134 183 32
R. Dutch city on a branch of the Lower Rhine.	185 49 126 212 65 100 89
S. He wrote "To Althea, from Prison."	83 123 4 19 110 23 172 42
T. Reunion marked by special warmth or cordiality (3 wds.)	68 84 20 66 107 129 219 112 45 78 98
U. Indenting.	170 69 50 56 206 16 208 198
V. "Make one brave push and see what can be accomplished ———." (3 wds.), Stevenson, "Virginibus Puerisque v, Aes Triplex."	117 197 40 139 75 93 61
W. Vivaldi's "The Seasons," for example (2 It. wds.)	164 130 181 199 72 192 144 141 179 10 156 31 41 158
X. Fashionable French health resort on Lake Geneva (comp).	80 38 148 94 17 133 125 194 58 119 137 189 77

DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd WORDS, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. Alongside each definition, there is a row of dashes—one for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, write it on the dashes, and also write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram . . . When the squares are all filled in, you will find that you have completed a quotation from some published work. If read up and down, the letters in the diagram have no meaning . . . Black squares indicate ends of words; if there is no black square at the right side of the diagram, the word carries over to the next line . . . When all the WORDS are filled in, their initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Of great help to the solver are this acrostic feature and the relative shapes of words in the diagram as they develop.

	1 F	2 J	3 D	4 S	5 Q	6 H	7 L	8 P		9 B	10 W	11 A		12 I	13 F	14 A	15 M
16 U	17 X	18 J	19 S	20 T		21 A	22 I	23 S	24 D		25 C	26 I	27 G	28 B	29 M	30 A	31 W
	32 Q	33 F	34 I	35 P		36 J	37 L	38 X	39 A		40 V		41 W	42 S	43 Q	44 E	45 T
46 I		47 C	48 E	49 R	50 U	51 L	52 I		53 N	54 J	55 I	56 U	57 L		58 X	59 K	60 M
61 V		62 B	63 Q	64 G	65 R	66 T		67 A	68 T		69 U	70 B	71 E		72 W	73 N	74 I
75 V		76 M	77 X		78 T	79 G	80 X	81 D		82 E	83 S	84 T	85 D	86 J	87 G	88 C	
89 R	90 C		91 G	92 H	93 V		94 X		95 K	96 O	97 Q	98 T		99 C	100 R	101 J	102 E
	103 M	104 A	105 C	106 O	107 T	108 K	109 P		110 S	111 L	112 T	113 F	114 C	115 N	116 M		117 V
118 E		119 X	120 J		121 K	122 Q	123 S	124 F	125 X	126 R	127 N	128 B		129 T	130 W	131 F	132 N
133 X	134 Q	135 I	136 C		137 X	138 K		139 V	140 A	141 W	142 H	143 B		144 W	145 E	146 A	
147 I	148 X	149 G	150 L	151 E	152 C	153 M		154 J	155 G	156 W	157 A		158 W	159 H		160 H	161 N
162 F	163 P	164 W	165 C	166 I	167 O	168 N		169 C	170 U	171 D		172 S	173 Q	174 D	175 F	176 M	177 O
178 K	179 W		180 G	181 W	182 K	183 Q		184 F	185 R	186 D	187 C		188 H	189 X	190 G		191 H
192 W	193 J	194 X	195 M	196 F	197 V	198 U		199 W	200 B	201 H	202 L	203 J	204 O		205 O	206 U	207 N
	208 U	209 C	210 E	211 B	212 R	213 F	214 Q		215 D	216 P		217 N	218 P	219 T	220 O	221 L	

Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 8 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A bit of common sense in the Drinking Society.

In our society, too many people who drink, do not enjoy their drinking.

They drink what they drink because they think they ought to. Rather than drinking something else that might give them more pleasure.

Like Dubonnet, for instance—a very pleasurable drink. You drink it whenever you'd like a cocktail.

Its flavor is subtle. It is a quietly civilized drink.

Dubonnet will, however, make sociable occasions slightly more sociable.

We have said of its taste, "A touch of Paris in every drop."

Which, admittedly, is a very romantic thing to say.

But, Dubonnet is a very romantic drink.

As well as a sensible one.

Dubonnet. A touch of Paris in every drop.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

United. The Hawaiian High Way.

One airline best flies you here—where the scene is as wild as the scenery.
Where the thermometer is stuck at 78°.
Where the people really love you.
Where the lively switch on.
Where the weary stretch out.
That airline is United. We carry more people to Hawaii than any other line.
We give you all sorts of tours and fares.
Plus a credit card to charge everything.
Talk it over with your Travel Agent.
He'll arrange your whole trip.
Then come fly with us to Hawaii.
It's a great state to be in.

fly the friendly skies of United.

"Come fly with me!"

Let United put you in this happy state.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED